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I guess most people feel a bit sad when their summer holiday comes to an end and they have to get back to work, but then they don't happen to edit the country's premium gentleman's periodical, do they? Two weeks basking in the spectacularly misforcast 'barbecue summer' we were promised by the Met Office was quite enough for me, thanks very much, and I couldn't wait to get my nose back to the grindstone – or at least to all the pussy and ass we've lined up again this month. Holidays from babes like this – who needs 'em?! – The Ed. ♣

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'LEX APPEAL

I just had to write in and congratulate you after another cracking issue (38.09) – and especially for digging out another absolute stunner in the form of Alexis! I really don't know how you do it, but every month there's at least one girl in *Club* that presses every single button I've got, and I've already lost count of the number of times I've dropped a load over the stunning picture of Alexis's gorgeous pussy you printed on page 21. Please let's have more of this babe - and soon!

Alan, Launceston.

OK Alan, we'll do our best! – Ed.

TAKE TWAT!

I was on the train last week on the way to visit Dan, a mate of mine who lives in Wembley who I hadn't seen for a few months, but to my bemusement and delight the carriage I was on was utterly crammed with fanny! Now usually you'd expect one or two eye-catching girls on a carriage, but there were dozens here. It was a bit baffling at first, but after earwigging a couple of conversations I realised that they must have been going to a Take That concert that evening. Two girls sitting opposite me particularly caught my eye – they were both blonde, and in their early 20s, and I figured it was a pretty safe bet they were off to the gig as well.

Chancing my arm, I leant forward and asked them if they were going to the concert.

"Yeah!" they both chorused back, and once I'd got a conversation going I kept it up – by pretending that I was going as well!

"What, are you going on your own?" the taller of them asked. It was tempting to say yes, and ask if I could tag along with them, but of course I didn't have a ticket.

"No," I said, "I'm meeting a mate who's got my ticket. Hey, do you fancy meeting up after the concert, though? I know a pub that stays open pretty late..."

They looked at each other for a moment, smirked a bit and then the other one said, "OK, why not? Where's this pub?"

I told them where to find it, and told them I'd be there with my mate as soon as we could get there after the gig finished. They told me their names were Katie and Lisa, and we carried on chatting until the time came to pile off the train at Wembley Park, where I waved them goodbye and headed off to Dan's.

When I got there I explained what had happened, and we had a look online to find a review of a gig they'd done the week before. We did our best to memorise the set list and a few salient points before heading to the pub.

We were still there a few hours later, drinking pretty slowly to pace ourselves, when the girls finally arrived. As we'd kind of expected, they were rather flushed and hoarse, but they were clearly still feeling pretty euphoric and I figured that at least half the hard work

CONTINUED ON PAGE 14

HANNAH-DMIRER!

There are plenty of mags out there full of typical looking porno-types (you know what I mean, big tits, pouty smiles) but if you want to know why I am – and will always remain – a loyal *Club* man, it's because you regularly publish pictures of girls like Hannah. She's so much classier than most of the girls you'll find on the top shelf and yet – and this is the best bit – she's still happy enough to strip off and finger her delectable little pussy for us!

Sure, I realise that a lot of guys must go for that run-of-the-mill slapper look, but I reckon there's nothing sexier than the sight of a well-brought-up girl getting down and dirty – I can't wait to catch her video when it's on TopShelf TV! Keep up the good work, guys...

Ryan, Andover.

Cheers Ryan, she'll be on there soon, but please note, TSTV will be moving from channel 911 to 917 this month – Ed.

CHANTA

THE FULL MONTY!

Chanta can leave her hat on – as long as everything else goes!

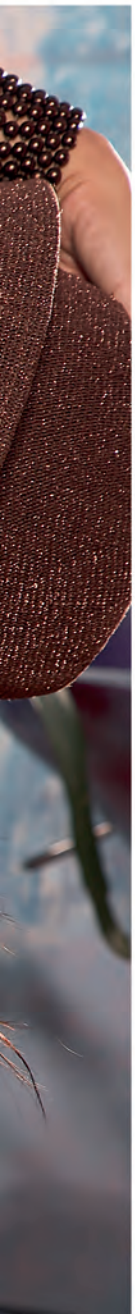
PHOTOS: GLAMSHOTS

It's always a treat whenever we get the stunning Chanta back in for a shoot. Ogling a body like that is something you never get tired of – especially when it's right there, not six feet in front of you and you can actually smell the warm musk of that delicious little pussy as she fingers if for your delectation. We're not sure if it's Chanta's exceptional floorshows that guarantee her a pretty regular berth in *Club*, or just the fact that she's one of the hottest girls on the scene, but whatever it is, there's always a bit of a buzz about the place when we know she's coming in.

Quite apart from that delectable snatch, though, is a pair of boobs whose pertness and overall chewability mark them out as one (well, two) of a kind. Still, you can't just stand there drooling all day, can you? – so we thought we'd attempt a bit of chit-chat by asking her what the deal was with the titfer…

"Eh?" she replied, clearly baffled by our use of cockney rhyming slang. "What's a titfer?"

Come here love, and we'll show you! ♣



You'll see plenty more of Chanta at:

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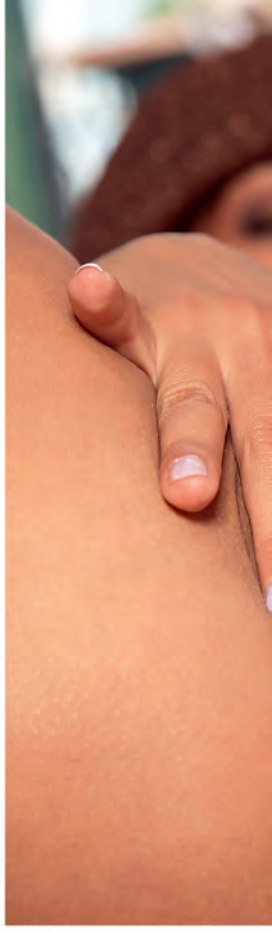


She's still keeping the hat on, mind, at:

www.paulraymond.com/club

DOWN THE WIRE

What's been keeping Club's network of global correspondents busy this month?

STRICTLY SMALL-TIME

21-year-old musically-inclined simpleton Steven Gilmore Jr was collared in Gainesville, Florida following an abortive convenience store robbery in the course of which he shot a clerk with a BB gun, causing the clerk to rub his neck and say "Ouch". Police said Gilmore confessed to the crime immediately, explaining that given his ambition to be a famous gangsta rap artist he believed he needed to commit a violent crime to gain "street cred" as a dangerous thug.

PROFESSOR GIVES THUMBS UP TO TEEN PREGNANCIES

Dean of the University of Notre Dame Australia's medical school, Professor Julie Quinlivan, recently told a conference in Hobart, Australia, that becoming pregnant was a very good thing for impoverished and disadvantaged teenage girls. The professor stressed that finding themselves up the duff teaches such girls a sense of responsibility that they might not develop otherwise and insisted that teen mothers were more likely to stop smoking, stay in school and seek responsible jobs.

IF I WANK MY WEINER, YOU MUST TUG YOUR FORELOCK

40-something Indiana nut-job Daniel Doster Jr., was recently nicked by Yorktown police, who caught him standing masturbating on the roadside next to his mailbox.

He subsequently explained to the arresting officers that the purpose of his behaviour was to show his neighbours "who was boss".

IT'S NEVER TO LATE TO ESCALATE

Two North Carolinans went to war after one man's dog killed the next-door family's cat. The cat-owner grabbed a gun, went after the dog and shot it dead. Horrified, the dog's owner loaded his rifle and blew the cat's owner away. When the dead man's daughter tried to interfere, the dog owner shot her too (though not fatally).

The police were summoned, but when they arrived the dog's daddy plugged the pair of them. One of the cops, however, was able to get off a shot, killing the dog-owner.

The pets' altercation ended with both homeowners and the dog and cat on morgue slabs, one man's daughter in hospital and the local sheriff's department a man short.

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 6

had been done for us!

Naturally we gushed about the gig, discussing the best bits, although Dan and I kept quiet when they started talking about how much they fancied the band members! In any event, they were both clearly feeling pretty horny, so after we'd had three or four drinks it didn't take much to get them back to Dan's place, where we carried on drinking and got down to some serious schmoozing. By this time Dan had paired off with Lisa, leaving Katie to me – which was fine by me, because her tight top suggested a gorgeously pert pair of titties that I was eager to get better acquainted with!

As I slid my tongue into her mouth Katie let out a low moan – she was clearly well up for it, and I wasted no time in sliding my right hand up under her white top. To my delight I discovered she wasn't wearing a bra, and as I cupped her firm boob she groaned again, pushing her tongue deep into my mouth in return. It didn't take me long to tease one of her nipples to full stiffness, and I tweaked and teased it, making her squirm with pleasure while our mouths remained locked together.

I was keen to make the most of her lovely tits, so before long I pulled away and rolled up her top to reveal the most suckable pair I'd seen in many a moon. Glancing across to see how Dan was getting on, I was a bit taken aback to see him relaxing in his chair with Lisa kneeling between his thighs, her head bobbing up and down rhythmically in his lap! Well, he'd never been one to mess about, and he gave me a sly grin as Lisa slurped down on his cock.

Getting back to Katie, who'd now taken her top off completely, I feasted my eyes on her beautiful rack for a moment before setting to work, licking each nipple in turn while teasing the other between fingers and thumb. I could almost fit her entire boob in my mouth, and occasionally clamped my lips round the whole thing and sucked, which seemed to drive her wild. By now my cock was aching to get inside her, but first I wanted to taste her pussy!

Standing her up, I unbuttoned the front of her skirt and began to ease it down over her thighs. Initially she seemed a bit hesitant, but when she spotted her mate noshing away on Dan's prick she seemed to lose her reservations,

JES LET ME AT HER!

I've never been one for exercising in the gym (there are far more fun ways to get into shape), but if they attract girls like Jessie from your last issue (38.09) I might have to think about joining up! To be honest, while a Sunday morning game of footie might be enough to stop me piling on the pounds (too much), there are never any fit girls there of the calibre of Jessie, so perhaps it's time I took the plunge and took out gym membership. You don't happen to know of a good one round these parts that has girls like Jes going to it, do you? I'd hate to fork out only to be surrounded by a load of sweaty blokes – I get enough of that on a Sunday! Thanks in advance!

Ray, Harrow.

Even if we did know, Ray, we wouldn't tell! – Ed.

and allowed me to peel down her skirt and cream coloured panties to reveal a beautifully trimmed bush and an inviting set of pink lips. As I sat her down again I unbuttoned my jeans and fished out the old man, which was starting to get really uncomfortable in its tight confines.

Katie settled back in the chair and spread her thighs, giving me wonderful access to her sweet little pussy. For a moment I just breathed in her aroma before I leant forward and flicked the very tip of my tongue across the surface of her clearly visible clit. This made her give a twitch of pleasure, and I repeated the move a couple of times before I used my thumbs to ease open her delicate petals and buried my tongue deep in her cunt.

I've always prided myself on my pussy-licking technique, and I treated Katie to the full works, probing her warm hole with my tongue, nuzzling her clit with my nose and occasionally nibbling it gently between my teeth whilst sucking. She seemed to be enjoying the sensations, and played with her tits as she writhed around. She was soaking wet by now, and I eased a finger inside her as well, exploring the walls of her tight pussy while teasing her clit with my lips and tongue. Suddenly I felt her thighs clamp around my head and her whole body began to jerk as the waves of an impressive orgasm crashed over her. I gulped at the sweet juices that flowed from her love hole and hung on tight until her climax subsided.

Before I'd had a chance to move she'd grabbed my head, pulled me up to her face, and said, "Now I'd like you to fuck me!"

Well that sounded fine by me, so, without really having to move, I grabbed my dick and lined it up with the slippery entrance of her twat. Looking her straight in the eye I eased forward, the warm wet folds of her pussy enveloping my length with ease – she was tight but she was also beautifully lubed, and within a few seconds I was buried in her hot cunt.

Even before I started to screw her my balls were aching, so I took it slowly, trying to draw things out before I blew my load. My cock glistened with her come whenever it slid out, and Katie was groaning and writhing with each measured thrust.

Glancing across to Dan again, I saw him standing now, with Lisa frantically sucking and wanking his knob until he suddenly grabbed her head and clamped it onto the end of his dick and he pumped her

CONTINUED ON PAGE 22

IN THIS MONTH...

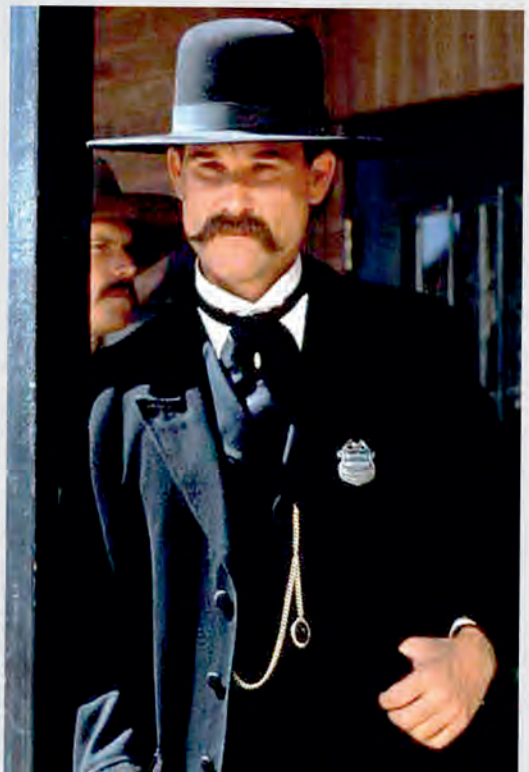
Though many Americans, outraged at having been deliberately duped by a radio drama into believing that the end had come and soiling themselves, subsequently pillory the precocious actor/director for his recklessness, the stunt makes Welles world-famous. That Carlsberg voiceover gig was only a matter of 37 years away...

LAW ENFORCEMENT DRAMAS

128 YEARS AGO – Gunfight At The OK Corral

1881: In an incident which, despite the excited bafflement of all who witnessed it, has inspired countless films and a daily re-enactment for tourists in Tombstone, Cochise County, Arizona, gun-slinging tubercular dentist Doc Holliday and lawmen Wyatt, Virgil and Morgan Earp go up against Kurt Russell, Val Kilmer, Sam Elliot, Kevin Costner, and Bill Paxton, while rustlers Billy and Ike Clanton and the McLaury brothers Tom and Frank somehow get caught in the crossfire.

The result is confusion and death – and plenty of both. The gunfight lasts only 30 seconds. When the cordite clears, Virgil Earp and Sam Eliot have both been shot through the lower leg, Morgan Earp and Bill Paxton are bleeding from their holes and Doc Holliday and Val Kilmer are found to have sustained bruising to their hips, having each been creased by a bullet. Billy Clanton, Tom McLaury and Frank McLaury, meanwhile, have all been shot to shit. Billy's elder brother, drunken bully Ike Clanton, squeals, pretends not to be armed and runs away, only to fire at the Earps from a window. Of the gunfighters, only Wyatt Earp, Kurt Russell and Kevin Costner escape injury.



SPACE EXPLORATION

52 YEARS AGO – SPUTNIK: SATELLITE OF HATE

1957: A mere eight years after being gobsmacked and terrified to learn that the Soviet Union has the atomic bomb too, Americans react with another outburst of horrified astonishment when the USSR successfully launches the first-ever man-made satellite, Sputnik 1, into Earth orbit.

The surprise launch of Sputnik 1 is in stark contrast to the spectacular failure of the USA's first two Project Vanguard launch attempts and the crisis in American confidence occasioned by the little mechanical marvel eventually leads to the creation of the Defense Advanced Research Projects Agency (DARPA), and NASA. It also leads to the televisual faking of the moon landing and the supposed existence of The Starship Enterprise, Vulcans, Klingons, the United Federation of Planets, Arthur C Clarke's floating monoliths, and such spurious Space Age nonsense as the warp drive and ORAC, the supercomputer-in-a-milk-crate from Blake's Seven.

Not until the Berlin Wall comes down in 1989 will the Soviets realise that Ewoks are just children and midgets in Teddy Bear suits and not the denizens of an actual planet allied to the United States. The KGB is especially disillusioned that the Daleks, with whom they hoped to ally themselves by the end of the 22nd Century, were created by Terry Nation for the BBC for 30 quid in the mid-1960s.

CELEBRATED LARGE-SCALE HOAXES

71 YEARS AGO – Orson Freaks US With Martian Invasion News

1938: Young wireless prodigy Orson Welles has the American public pissing its pants (yet again) when he fakes a Martian invasion in New Jersey, using Brit scribe H G Welles' science fiction thriller War Of The Worlds as his template, and concocting a sound montage of horrific reports describing alien spaceships landing and the emergence from the strange, giant craft, of their hideous, murdering otherworldly occupants.

FANCY A ROLL IN THE HAY?

Farm girl Bel's going back to her roots...

PHOTOS: D. McCORMACK

What could be more idyllic than a farm, eh? The acrid smell of organophosphates, the 'Private - Keep Out!' signs, the sound of soon to be slaughtered animals bleating and oinking pitifully as they're herded to their doom… Hmm. Still, thank God some of the better old farming traditions have endured – traditions like having a tumble in the haystack! A tradition, as it turns out, Bel here has some experience of.

"Oh yes – my uncle has a farm, and every summer we'd go and stay there. It was great when I was a kid, but even better when I got a bit older!"

Really, how so?

"Well, there was a guy who worked there who I'd fancied since I was about 14, and one summer I asked him to show me around. He ended up showing me a good bit more than the farm that year!"

Jammy bugger – does he still work there?

"No – my uncle found out and sacked him! I felt awful!"

That's too bad – but what a way to go! ♣

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SEX TIPS FROM THE TOP

FILM STAR DATING ADVICE

by PETER FIRTH aka HARRY PEARCE out of SPOOKS

Hurry up and finish sweeping the room for bugs. I want to tell *Club*'s readers something vitally important about knobbing. The Home Secretary himself has personally authorised me to do so.

But first they need to sign the Official Secrets Act.

Hello, reader. Here's a pen. _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _. Just scribble your name in the space provided.

Now we can talk.

You realise, however, that now you've signed the Act, if you should EVER reveal what I'm about to tell you to another person, MI5 is going to take a very dim view. Remember, every bunk-up could be an agent of a foreign power waiting for a phone call from her handler to be activated as a prostitute-assassin.

In the course of my career as Britain's most popular little dumpy spymaster I've found that one of the most useful tools for successful dating is bare-faced lying. But in order to lie convincingly about yourself and how great and wealthy and well-endowed you are in order to get into some girl's knickers requires what we in MI5 call a cover story. Yes, of course you should give the bint a made-up name, and fake being interesting and cultured and rich, but you need to have a proper fleshed-out "legend", as it's known in spycraft.

For example, I always tell prospective shags that both my parents were killed when a flying saucer collided with a Zeppelin and I was brought up in the UK by my maternal god-daughter, Lord Kitchener. I tell them I was deemed unfit for military service during the Great War due to mental problems and so I went into the grocery trade. I've been in the biz for over 80 years and now own a chain of supermarkets. That always impresses them.

Notice that I don't just say: "I'm rich, I own a chain of supermarkets." I spoon-feed them the cover story, fact by made-up fact.

While a good solid uncheckable cover story like the one above will always wow the fillies, you should also try to intrigue the object of your lust by adding little grey areas to your cover story.

For instance, if I want her to think I have a big cock, I don't come out with the straightforward lie "Guess what: I have a big cock." Quite the reverse. I deliberately obfuscate the issue and feed her disinformation concerning all aspects of my cock.

By skirting around the topic and dodging all direct questions she may have about my knob, I render it mysterious. At first she may simply be curious as to why I'm avoiding the subject, but as time goes on and she finds that she can learn nothing directly about my cock from me, she will inevitably ask herself why… and become intrigued. Eventually my cock will become the main topic of conversation, and the more obsessed with seeing and touching it she will become.

That's all I can say. If asked, I shall say this conversation never happened.

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 15

mouth full of his come.

The sight of Lisa's face wrapped round Dan's cock was fantastic, and I soon felt the sperm starting to rise from my balls. I upped the pace, preparing to fire my load deep inside Katie, but to my surprise she pushed me back.

"Don't come inside me!" she said, so I withdrew my oily prick from her snatch, stood up, and started to wank furiously – all too aware that it was only going to be a matter of seconds. Katie pushed her boobs together and urged me on, and that was it – I watched as a thick arc of jizz shot from my prick and cascaded down over her body. The first jet reached her chin, while another three or four spurts left a line of spunk up her belly and over those wonderful boobs.

I stood there for a few moments, surveying the view, when I became aware of a little cheer from my right – and turned to see Dan and Lisa clapping politely! Well, it was too late to come over all bashful, so I took a little bow while Katie got herself cleaned up. It was far too late for the girls to get home, so there was plenty more fun to be had that night. We haven't seen them since, but they were such a randy pair it'd probably be worth sitting through a Take That concert to get some more!

Gary, London. ♣

TALENT POOL

Do you need anyone to help you run shoots? I wouldn't want any money for it – just the chance to be present while the likes of Riley and Georgia lez it up would be ample payment! Seriously, drop me a line if you need anyone – I'm quite handy with technical stuff!

Ian, Staffs.

Cheers Ian, we'll add you to the (long) list! – Ed.

CASS 'N' PASSION!

Cassie here's on the lookout for some beefy man action!

PHOTOS: TIM FOX/MARTIN PATEK

Since Cas made her first appearance in *Club* a little while back, we've received quite a bit of mail from admirers, many of who seemed pretty eager for us to pass on their details to the hardbodied temptress, so we though that it might be as well to ask her exactly what she looks for in a fella…

"Oh, that's a very easy question!" she replied when we put it to her. "There's only one sort of man who can ring my bell, and that's what I'd call a Real Man!"

So ladyboys are out, and erm, robots, but what about hints for the rest of us?

"No, you don't understand – when I say a real man I don't just mean somebody who was born a male, I mean someone with big strong arms who can pick me up and hold me; someone who works hard and has a strong physical presence, and knows how to make a woman feel safe and secure. Above all, I guess, it needs to be someone who's got what it takes to fuck me hard all night long!"

Hmm, OK, well I'm sure we'd love to be given the opportunity to try it, but if you had to choose a fantasy fuck, who would you go for?

"Well, he's probably a bit old for me, but do you remember Wolf from the old Gladiators series? Thinking about him always makes my pussy nice and wet…"

So there you go then – if you're a long-haired man partial to wearing leotards, drop us a line and we'll see if she's telling the truth! ♣

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club's kit bag

This Month: VIDEO KIT

Wanna record your shagging for posterity - or just going on holiday? Either way, you'll want one of these...

We're a soppy, sentimental lot, us humans. Not content with remembering things incorrectly and then having even those false memories disappear with the onset of Alhzeimer's, there's little we enjoy more than capturing momentous occasions forever on video. Be it a wedding, Christening (not so much funerals, I've noticed), or you nailing some bit of foreign fluff that you've convinced you can help with immigration issues, its all stuff we want to record for posterity… and/or stick on the Internet.

Well, fortunately, long gone are the days of dodgy magnetic tape that tangles or fades, and no longer do we have to suffer the blight of blurry low-definition home-made grumble flicks. Nope, today there's a whole range of dinky, high definition options available, with tricks like 'Shake-Cancelling' technology to ensure that, no matter how vigorous you're being, your recording will be smooth, jitter and judder-free. Move over Rocco Siffredi – here we come…

Sony TG7VE

Price: £850

www.sony.co.uk

Remember the days when video cameras used to be unwieldy behemoths that you'd have to cart around with all the comfort and grace of a shoulder-mounted Mini Clubman? Well, welcome to the other end of the spectrum: the TG7VE; a Full HD camcorder that's so small you could push it up your arse – if you wanted to.

Ultra light and offering six-hours of Full HD recording onto its 16GB internal memory, there's stereo sound, a Memory Stick slot for further capacity and – wait for it – GPS. Yep, for the enthusiastic but constantly baffled world traveller, a GPS chip marks the position of everywhere you shoot, showing you pin-point locations on the display and allowing you to retrace your steps back home with online maps, making it ideal for a trophy obsessed serial killer.

Samsung SMX-F34

Price: £250

www.samsung.co.uk

Deserving a mention on account of its ludicrously cheap price, the teeny SMX-F34 won Best Entry Level Camcorder at the 2009 TIPA Awards, and although I don't know who or what it entered, an award is an award. OK, it's not Full HD (although it is 720x480) and it's only going to give you three-hours of battery life (8 hours at standard def), but there is a 34x optical zoom, 16GB of internal flash memory, plus an SD/SDHC card slot.

What's more, you can record in exactly the right format and resolution required for YouTube, saving you all that fucking around on your computer. And, whilst it may not be packed with all the goodies more expensive models boast, it does allow you to shoot stills and, be honest, do you really need GPS on your camera?

Canon LEGRIA HF S10

Price: £1200

www.canon.co.uk

Breaking out the big gun (see what I've done there?), the Canon may be as pricey as a paternity suit, but just look at what this mini-marvel packs: a 8.0-megapixel Full HD CMOS sensor; 32GB of memory – that's enough for 12-hours of HD recording – with the option of recording onto SDHC memory cards; 10x optical zoom; Face Detection; manual audio level control and loads more.

Yes, it's expensive and it may seem like a bit much for a camcorder that can detect faces – surely that's your job – but then it did take Best HD Camcorder at those aforementioned TIPA Awards 2009, and praise doesn't come much higher than that, does it?

Sony Handycam HDR-CX520VE

Price: TBA

www.sony.co.uk

The flagship of Sony's Handycam range, prepare to marvel – this is the only camcorder in the world with… '3-way Shake Cancelling' stabilisation! Now, whilst I'm not entirely sure what that would be like, I can tell you that it probably means that, no matter how absolutely battered you are, this thing will guarantee all your recordings come out looking as smooth as a digital baby's arse.

Offering Full HD on a 64GB internal memory card (with optional Memory Stick slot) giving you no less than 25-hours recording time, there's also 5.1 channel surround sound recording, auto balance, Face Detection, digital stills at 12-megapixels, 12x optical and 150x digital zoom and, yes, geotagging available via an in-built GPS chip. In short, it's the undisputed God of the camcorders – worship at its all-seeing glass eye… ♣

Next Issue: HI-RES TOWERBLOCKS

SHE'S COCK-A-HOOP!

Reckon you could keep it up for as long as Erica?

PHOTOS: EARL MILLER

Everyone here at *Club* is a bit too young to remember the craze for hoola-hoops. It all seems a bit quaint now, doesn't it – the world going crazy for plastic rings and girls seeing how long they could swivel them round their waist before they fell down? Still, thanks to Erica here we're starting to see the appeal of the whole thing – especially if the girl happens to be naked and dripping lady-juices down her thigh as she swings her hips around frantically trying to keep the thing up!

And to be fair to the girl, she's quite good at it too – she managed about 30 seconds before things started to slip, which was pretty good going given that she was covered in oil. And anyway, whenever it fell down we were treated to the sight of her bending over to pick it up, with those gorgeous long legs pushing her bum up as she did so. Well that's got to be better than a bloody yo-yo, hasn't it? ♣

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FOR YOUR EYES BALBONI

Not many people get a special edition named after them – let alone a beauty like this, but Test Driving legend Valentino Balboni more than merits the honour...

People are mugs for special editions. How many times has the *Star Wars* trilogy been repackaged into a new anniversary DVD box set? And with every Bond release at the cinema comes a fresh series of back catalogue discs with nothing more than a different label. There's nowt special about these specials, yet we lap them up.

The motor industry is up there with the movie business as a master of this cynical ploy. As a car nears the end of its lifecycle, manufacturers roll up their sleeves, stick their hand deep into the lucky dip bin and slap on as many old parts and tacky badges as possible. An ad campaign gives the impression this is an all-new car, and then bosses sit back and rub their hands together as gullible punters hand over the cash.

That said, there have also been some magical special editions over the years – and Lamborghini's latest limited-run model promises to join these legendary ranks.

The LP 550-2 Valentino Balboni is the ultimate expression of the Gallardo's supercar talent. This is no run-out model, though, as the standard car is still a long way from being superseded. Instead, the newcomer promises all the style and class of the regular Lamborghini, but with a radically different driving experience. It's based on the four-wheel-drive LP 560-4, and as the name suggests, power is sent only to the two wheels at the rear.

So who in God's name is Valentino Balboni? Simple: a legend among test drivers. The Italian joined Lamborghini in 1967, and has been involved in the fine-tuning of pretty much every model to come out of Sant'Agata since – from the Miura and Countach to the modern Murciélago and Gallardo.

To look at the new Gallardo, though, you might expect him to be a bit fucked off that this is all he gets for four decades of dedication. The only visual difference over the standard Gallardo is a white and gold stripe running over the top of the bodywork. It's a similar story inside, where a white stripe runs over the black sports seats and the centre

LAMBORGHINI GALLARDO LP 550-2 VALENTINO BALBONI

Engine: 5.2-litre V10
Power: 550bhp
0-62mph: 3.9 seconds
Top speed: 199mph
Price: £137,900
Contact: *www.lamborghini.co.uk*

console is finished in white leather. It all looks very stylish, but doesn't stand out that much.

Then again, there was no need to tweak the Gallardo's design, inside or out. It's still one of the most gorgeous cars on the road, and the interior continues to set the benchmark. And in any event an expert like Balboni would be far more impressed by changes under the skin – and this is exactly what Lamborghini has done.

Fire up the Gallardo, and the V10 rumbles into life with its usual purpose. The 5.2-litre remains one of the most intoxicating engines ever made. In this special, it's been reined in to 550bhp, but as the car weighs 50kg less than the LP 560-4, at 1,380kg, performance is still immense – the sprint from 0-62mph takes only 3.9 seconds, and the car goes on to a 199mph top speed. The powerplant thrives on revs, and howls at you, begging you not to change gear.

The unique selling point of this car is not its outright pace, then, but how the engine delivers its power. Every Murciélago and Gallardo made so far has used a variation of Audi's quattro four-wheel-drive system. Yet in the LP 550-2, drive is transmitted only to the rear tyres – and it's a completely different beast to drive.

It wasn't only a case of shifting power to the rear axle, though. Everything from the springs and dampers to the stabilisers and even the tyres has been adjusted. Plus, the uprated stability system allows for greater rear end drift before cutting in. The result is breathtaking, and proves just how well engineered the Gallardo was in the first place. Grip is naturally not as strong as in the 4WD model, but handling balance is impeccable and the car is supremely agile – just in a different way. You can feel every single ounce of the 550bhp as it's transferred to the road, and on the track, by abusing the throttle you can provoke the lariest power slides.

You can feel every single ounce of the 550bhp as it's transferred to the road...

Of course, the raft of driver aids ensures things don't get completely out of hand, but you can feel exactly what's going on beneath you, while the sharp steering and amazing body control make every journey a special event.

So the LP 550-2 is a special worthy of the name. It shakes up the modern Lamborghini range, as it delivers a whole new experience. Only 250 will be made, so this thrilling pace and handling agility will be reserved for a privileged few. But if it points the way to two-wheel-drive Lambos on a grander scale, it's great news. Valentino Balboni's test driving exploits are already the stuff of legend; from now on, his name could be associated with a whole new chapter in raging bull history. ♣

IT'S DIFFERENT FOR GIRLS!

Cock or cunt? For horny young things like these two, it's all decisions decisions!

PHOTOS: VLT

Chat to a woman about the different roles the gender have been allotted and she'll invariably end up whining that us blokes don't know we're born – we don't have to give birth, have periods or wear stupidly uncomfortable shoes, all of which is more or less true. On the other hand, womankind has been given one wonderful gift that us men could only dream of – the ability to lez it up from time to time if they so chose! And it's an ability these two are more than happy to put into practise whenever they get the chance…

"Too right," gushed Nella when we asked her if she was a genuine fan of sapphism. "Especially if it's with a girl like Beth. Can you possibly imagine how lovely it feels to rub your pussy against another girl's, knowing that your juices are mingling and that she'll lick you out when you've done?"

No, not really. It sounds rather nice, sadly our only option when it comes to same-sex couplings is not quite so appealing… ♣

To see these two getting really stuck in, go to:

www.paulraymond.com/club

THE JOKE'S ON YOU!

Got a good joke to share? Then why not send it in? Let's face it, it's bound to be better than this lot...

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BAWDY HOUSE

This sex researcher phones one of the participants in a recent survey of his to check on a discrepancy. He asks the bloke, "In response to the question on frequency of intercourse you answered 'twice weekly'. Your wife, on the other hand, answered 'several times a night'?"

"That's right," replies the bloke, "and that's how it's going to stay until our mortgage is paid off."

Jason, Exeter.

EYE PEST

A guy goes to his eye doctor for an examination. They start talking as the doctor is examining his eyes. In the middle of their conversation, the doctor casually says, "You're going to have to stop masturbating so much."

The guy replies, "Why Doc? Am I going blind?"

The doctor says, "No, but you really upset the other patients in the waiting room."

Liam, Portsmouth.

ALARM COCK

Two married mates are out drinking one night when one turns to the other and says, "You know, I don't know what else to do. Whenever I go home after we've been out drinking, I turn the headlights off before I get to the driveway. I shut off the engine and coast silently into the garage. I take my shoes off before I go into the house, I sneak up the stairs, I get undressed in the bathroom. I ease into bed and my wife STILL wakes up and yells at me for staying out late!"

The other guy looks at him and says, "Well, you're obviously taking the wrong approach. I screech into the driveway, slam the door, storm up the steps, throw my shoes into the closet, jump into bed, rub my hands on my wife's ass and say, 'How about a blow-job?' She's always sound asleep."

Peter, Oldham.

COD ALMIGHTY!

One fine morning in Eden, God was looking for Adam and Eve, but couldn't find them. Later in the day God found a contented looking Adam and asked where he and Eve were earlier. Adam said, "This morning, Eve and I made love for the first time."

God said, "Adam, you have sinned. I knew this would happen. Where is Eve now?"

Adam replied, "She's down at the river, washing herself out."

"Damn," says God, "now all the fish will smell funny!"

Ollie, Canterbury. ♣

HONEY POT

One day a young man and woman were in their bedroom making love. All of a sudden a bumble bee flew in through the bedroom window. As the young lady parted her legs the bee flew up her cunt. The woman started screaming, "Oh my God, help me, there's a bee in my vagina!"

The husband immediately took her to the local doctor and explained the situation. The doctor thought for a moment and said, "Hmm, tricky situation. But I have a solution to the problem if you would permit."

The husband, being very concerned, agreed that the doctor could use whatever method to get the bee out of his wife's cunt. The doctor said, "OK, what I'm gonna do is rub some honey over the top of my penis and insert it into your wife's vagina. When I feel the bee getting closer to the tip of my dick I shall withdraw it and the bee should hopefully follow my penis out of your wife's vagina."

The husband nodded and gave his approval. The young lady said "Yes, yes, whatever – just get on with it."

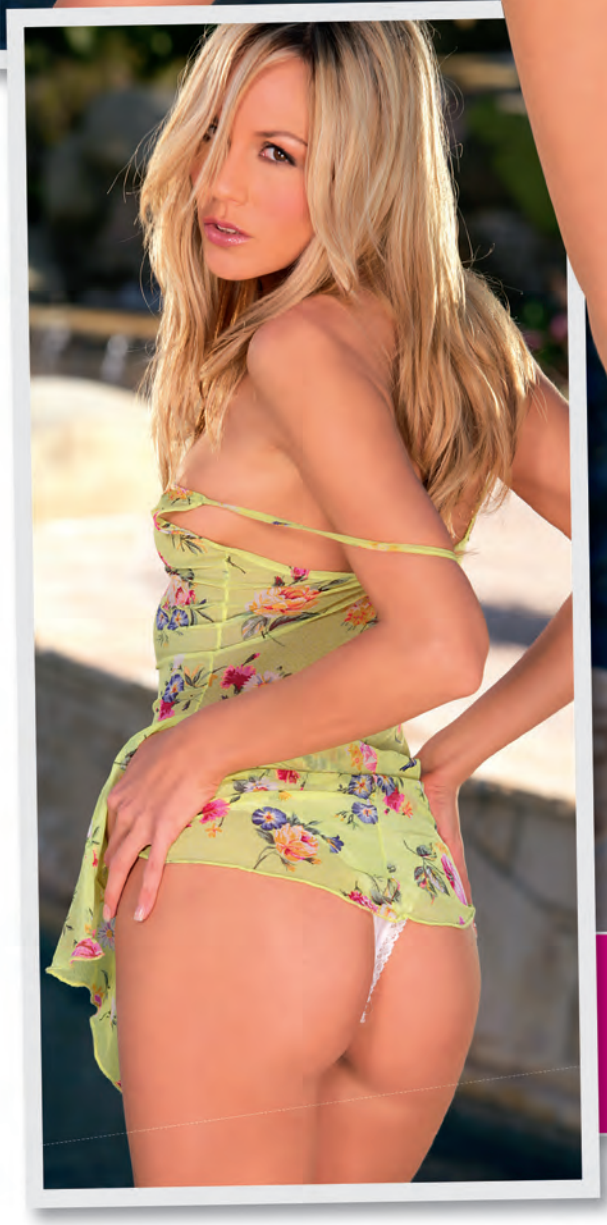
So the doctor, after covering the tip of his penis with honey, inserted it into the young lady's vagina. After a few gentle strokes, the doctor said, "I don't think the bee's noticed the honey yet. I'm going a bit deeper."

So the doctor went deeper and deeper. After a while the doctor began shafting the young lady very hard indeed. The young lady began to quiver with excitement, she began to moan and groan aloud, "Oh doctor, doctor!" she shouted. The doctor, concentrating very hard, looked like he was enjoying himself. He then put his hands on the young lady's breasts and started making loud noises.

The husband, at this point, suddenly became very annoyed and shouted. "Now wait a minute, what the fuck do you think you're doing?!" he blasted.

The doctor, still concentrating, replied: "Change of plan, I'm gonna drown the bastard!!"

Ray, Leeds.



DON'T COVER UP!

Crystal's more recognisable naked – so off they come!

CRYSTAL

PHOTOS: STEPHEN HICKS

A quick flick through our record books tells us that the last time we hooked up with covergirl Crystal was a full year ago! Blimey, doesn't time fly when you're surrounded by naked birds? Anyway, a whole year – and we were eager to find out if her exposure in *Club* had made things at all different for her…

"Oh sure! Especially for the first three months or so. I kept getting double takes from guys when they saw me in the street – like they thought they recognised me, but they weren't sure where from."

You'd think if you'd spent a bit of time gazing at a girl's snatch you might have the manners to remember her face as well, wouldn't you? Perhaps if Crystal tried walking down the street in the altogether things might be a bit different – what do you reckon? ♣

Club Girl of the Month
CRYSTAL

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SEX CHAT
Horny 1st Time Virgins
FUCK them NOW!
09097 450 046

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IMAGINE my TIGHT WET LIPS around your HARD COCK!
STRETCH ME WIDE!
CALL ME NOW! 09823 460 593

SLACK GRANNY FANNY
MY LOOSE PUSSY NEEDS FILLING!
FUCK ME! FIST ME! SHOVE IT UP MY ARSE!
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ARE YOU HUNGRY? FEAST ON MY FAT CUNT TILL I CUM ON YOUR FACE!
XXX FAT FONE FUCK!
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"SLAM ME HARD!"
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READER'S GIRLFRIEND

Fancy a Reader's Girl slot? Then send a picture, along with your name, address and a contact telephone number to: Readers' Girls, Club International, 2 Archer Street, London, W1D 7AW (or email clubint@paulraymond.com). If you've got the Club look you'll get a top photo shoot and a £250 cheque, too!

NAME: Jess **AGE:** 22
VITAL STATISTICS: 32D
WHAT'S SHE LIKE? DP Dippy!

WHY DID YOU WANT TO APPEAR IN CLUB INTERNATIONAL?
Erm, I don't know really! I found a copy of *Club* my boyfriend had lying about his flat, had a flick through and thought it looked like it might be fun. It wasn't really something I've always wanted to do – it was more of a spur of the moment thing, I guess!

SO YOUR BOYFRIEND DOESN'T MIND ALL OUR READERS GETTING AN EYEFUL OF YOU?
Not at all! Ever since I told him I'd sent off the form he's been all over me like a rash! He can't wait till the magazine's actually published and he knows that guys all over the country *(Not to mention the world! – Ed.)* will be fantasizing about me!

AND IS THERE ANYTHING YOU LIKE TO FANTASIZE ABOUT?
Well, yes, although if I tell you my boyfriend will read it, and then he'll get ideas…

GO ON, TELL US!
Ha-ha, alright then, what the fuck! I really like the idea of getting DPed – the thought of a cock in my pussy and my arse drives me absolutely wild! I'm not sure about actually doing it, but as a fantasy it gets me off every time!

WE SAY GO FOR IT! ♣

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READER'S GIRL APPLICATION FORM

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ADDRESS: _____

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_____

PHONE NO. _____

AGE: _____

BRA SIZE: _____

HAIR COLOUR: _____

HAVE YOU EVER BEEN IN A MEN'S MAG BEFORE? _____

IF SO, WHICH ONE? _____

_____

WHAT DO YOU LIKE MOST ABOUT CLUB? _____

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Alternatively you can email your photographs and details to: *clubint@paulraymond.com*

The Club International Stereo of Filth &

With Club's fanny-obsessed music madman DJ Radio Jamaica

ALBUM REVIEWS

BASEMENT JAXX
Scars (XL)

House music for the in-car stereo – the Jaxx return with their 5th LP, and boy it's a belter. All the usual saxophone stuff + guest vocals from the likes of Santigold and Yo! Majesty will keep your Mrs movin' till the early hours – ideally on the end of your knob.

BEASTIE BOYS
Hot Sauce Committee: Volume 1 (EMI)

Another slice of hip hop dynamite from the pasty MCs from NYC featuring more guest vocals from Santigold – she must have made an absolute bomb this month! And if that's not enough, Nas lends a hand, meaning this'll moisten the panties of hip hop honeyz everywhere.

NEBULA
Heavy Psych (Tee Pee Records)

Beauteous psychedelic space rock mayhem from 3 lads in LA – try to imagine Mister James Hendrix doing Orange Goblin covers and you'll be in the right ball park. Roll a joint, sit back, and let your obliging girlfriend smoke you into oblivion.

NOAH & THE WHALE
First Days of Spring (Mercury)

Definitely not heavy and most certainly not gangsta – this is nothing less than indie folk at its finest. Stick this on the old iPod as you head for the campus and you'll be guaranteed to spend your first term at Uni with your hands up a few freshers' skirts.

MARIACHI EL BRONX
Mariachi el Bronx (Wichita)

And finally, welcome to the udisputed album of the month courtesy of these Californian punk rockers who play it harder than Rocco Siffredi's old chap whilst ejaculating frantic Latino vibes. Stick this on the stereo and you'll be playing with her fajita all night long.

OLD FELLA'S TITTY CLUBS...

Club chats to Victorian English Gentlemens Club drummer and all round deviant, Dan Lazenby...

What jobs did you do back in the day?
I was a barman for a while in one of my local pubs back home. It was a gold mine. My advice to *Club* readers is "Get a part time bar job." If it wasn't the bar girls it was the women who drank in the pub!

Apart from snatch, what other perks did it have?
I used to give my mates pints of beer on the sly though this one night I was taking the piss and all my mates were totally wasted – I nearly got the sack for that. Plus I used to keep my drum kit in the back room so I could practice for a few hours before I started my shift.

Have you ever boned a Policewoman?
Policewomen never really did it for me – I'm more into teachers and librarians.

What's the funniest thing you have ever won?
Never really won anything, although I found a load of photos, a dildo, and a whip up in the attic of the last flat I moved into - it's surprising the things people leave behind. I'm always looking out for the girl in the photos around town.

Where is the best place in the world you have been?
I'm such a badly travelled guy – I guess it's my home town of Cardiff. There's a real good scene in Cardiff – everyone is up for a laugh and there's plenty of beers and plenty of gigs. Plus you can't knock South Wales – there are some real nice ladies about.

Please tell us about a time when you nearly shit yourself.
Haven't really got any good shitting stories, but not so long ago, after watching one of my ex-girlfriends play a gig, I decided to finish off a one litre bottle of whisky and ended up getting thrown out of the venue. On the way back home I ended up pissing on my new shoes!

What's the best thing you've ever nicked?
I once stole a vibrator for this girl I was on a weekend away with as I'd spent all my money on booze. She said that even though it didn't cost anything, it would have still been worth paying for!

What sort of ladies do you go for?
Traditionally I'm all over any brunettes with glasses, though lately I've been getting involved with a few redheads. I do like a big bush but they have to be a lady - good manners go a long way!

What kind of kinky fetishes do you have?
I like a woman in a good pair of shoes – and it's always fun when your girlfriend isn't wearing any knickers under that dress.

Tell us a story that involves fingering girls.
Back when I was a school kid I had to leave a science class because the teacher said she saw me fingering one of the girls under the table.

Ever had a threesome?
Not yet, but there's a lady I know who is always banging on about it. She's a little wild so I'm not sure how it will turn out – I guess I'll have to see what happens over the next few nights out.

Good luck with that pal – let us know how you get on. Keep on shaggin'.

'Love On An Oil Rig' is out now on This is Fake DIY Records

Love!

OCTOBER GIG GUIDE

Go to a gig and get some fanny...

BLOC PARTY

Blackpool Empress Ballroom (2nd)
Edinburgh Picture House (3rd)
Inverness Ironworks (4th)
Aberdeen Music Hall (6th)
Dunfermline Alhambra Theatre (7th)
Hull City Hall (8th)
Sheffield Academy (10th)
Leeds Academy (11th)
Lincoln Engine Shed (12th)
Stoke Victoria Halls (14th)
Brum Academy (15th)
Newport Centre (16th)
Llandudno Arena (18th)
Liverpool University (19th)
Bristol Academy (20th)
Hall for Cornwall (22nd)
Plymouth Pavilions (23rd)
Brighton Centre (24th)
Southend Cliffs Pavilion (26th)
Cambridge Corn Exchange (27th)

CALVIN HARRIS

Preston 53 Degrees (20th)
Leeds Academy (21st)
Newcastle Academy (23rd)
Manchester Academy (24th)
Sheffield Academy (30th)

FRANZ FERDINAND

Newcastle Academy (15th)
Sheffield Academy (16th)
Manchester Apollo (17th)
Wolves Civic Hall (19th)
Leeds Academy (20th)
Brixton Academy (23rd)

MORRISSEY

Brum Symphony Hall (23rd)
Swindon Oasis Leisure Centre (24th)
Bournemouth Opera House (26th)
London Royal Albert Hall (27th)
Leeds Academy (29th)
Sheffield City Hall (30th)

WHAT'S ON THE CLUB JUKEBOX

AMANDA BLANK - Might Like You Better
Dirty little pop minx a la Santigold who probably loves it up the arse.

GIRLS - Hellhole Ratrace
Cool electro pop from two San Francisco lads.

ON THE GAME

G.I. JOE THE RISE OF COBRA (Ubisoft)

PS2, PS3, Xbox 360, PSP, DS, Wii, Mob

★★★

Blighty's own Action Man seems to have lost out to American rival G.I. Joe when it comes to making his gaming and big screen debut (there's also a film of the same name out). Perhaps he's stuck in Afghanistan or something... In any event Joe's got more even more sinister adversaries than the Taliban to deal with – the evil forces of COBRA are imperilling the free world, with this game picking the story up where the movie leaves off. There are a dozen characters to choose from, each of them (of course) offering different skills and weapons, with a single screen two player option thrown in as well. So no online MMORPG option, which'll probably make it an unsatisfactory option for full-on battle fans - but for kids who want to blow things up on handheld devices it should do the trick.

MONSTER HUNTER: FREEDOM UNITE (Capcom) *PSP*

★★★★

If there's one thing the Japanese know all about – apart from vacuum packed panties from vending machines, raw fish, fat wrestlers and slaughtering whales – it's video games, and so given that *Monster Hunter Portable G2* (re-christened *Freedom Unite* for the western market) has been the most successful PSP title out there, we can probably expect to make a bit of splash over here. There have been a couple of other titles in the series over the last few years, but this installment really takes things on to another level, with a stonking 500 hours of gameplay on offer spread out over 400 or so missions. It's all about, in case you couldn't guess, hunting monsters, and thanks to the PSP's Ad-Hoc connection you can team up with 3 chums while you're at it. Loads of weapons and armour make this a top Action RPG.

WATCHMEN THE END IS NIGH (Warner Bros.) *PC, PS3, Xbox*

★★★

Zach Snyder's graphic novel-inspired movie caused some head-scratching among geek circles when it hit the screens earlier this year – was it the greatest film for years, or a bit of a wasted opportunity? Either way, it did well enough, and it's a pretty sure bet that the gamey offshoot should arouse plenty of interest as well. If you did like the film, you'll be pleased to learn that its brooding sense of menace has been successfully transferred to the game, with all the disillusioned, outlawed superheroes uncovering a dastardly plot and setting about battling it in the only way they know how - punch-ups and brawls abound! It's actually a prequel to the books/film plot, and let's you play as either Rorschach or Night Owl II (for starters – as you get further in more chapters open up). As a dual player it works pretty well, but again a lack of online options is a shame...

TALKIN' BLUE

Got an experience to share? Then send it in to Talkin' Blue at the usual address and if it's up to scratch you'll bag yourself £50!

BRASS TACK

Normally I spend a fair bit on my boyfriend's birthday but since losing my job a couple of months ago, money has been a bit tight and so I had to come up with something that he'd really appreciate but that didn't cost a lot of dosh. The answer suggested itself when Richard told me about a colleague of his who'd visited an escort, and while he insisted he'd never do it, the idea of fucking a pro clearly turned him on.

I decided there and then to act out his fantasy for him, and using my computer even mocked up one of those cards like you see in telephone boxes with a picture on it of me in stockings and sexy undies and my mobile number, which I gave him the day before his birthday.

"If you fancy a good time, ring Becky" it said in big letters next to my pic and as my name is Debbie, Richard quickly got the message and gave me a knowing smile.

He called me the next morning and asked to speak to Becky. Putting on my best tarty voice I told him to come round to my flat at 9pm sharp as I had clients all day, I then asked him what 'services' he wanted. Richard sounded quite nervous but blurted out that he wanted me to suck his dick and then let him fuck me from behind before coming all over my tits. I told him he'd have to use a rubber but that I'd give him a night to remember.

My pussy was already wet with excitement as I slipped into a set of black lacy undies, pulled on a pair of black stay-up stockings and my high-heeled white stilettos.

"I bent over the bed and stuffed his covered prick deep into my mouth..."

Finishing off my ensemble with a tiny mini-skirt and a bit too much make-up, I put some condoms next to the bed, dimmed the lights and waited for Richard.

When he rang the bell I let him in and, in the same voice I'd used on the phone, told him to go and wash his prick and then come to the bedroom. Richard stared at my boobs bulging out of my bra and the tiny skirt that showed off my stocking tops before mumbling how pretty I looked. Enjoying my position of power, I didn't

answer but went to the bedroom and stripped off my sodden panties.

As soon as Richard came in, minus his trousers, I commanded him to lie on the bed. The bulge in his pants showed my performance was having the desired effect and I pulled them down and began to wank his dick until it was completely rigid. Richard slid a hand up one stockinged thigh and groped my naked cunt, pushing a finger into the gooey softness as I grabbed a strawberry flavoured condom off the bedside table, ripped it open and unrolled it over the length of his twitching shaft. With Richard's finger probing my slit I bent over the bed and stuffed his covered prick deep into my mouth. It felt strangely erotic slurping on the rubber garbed cock and the flavouring actually made it taste rather good. Richard eased another finger into my hole and I roughly mauled his balls as I pumped my mouth up and down on his meat.

After a couple of minutes of sucking and wanking I pulled the lipstick smeared dick from my mouth and bent over with Richard's fingers still embedded in my gash. I spread my arsecheeks and told Richard to stuff his prick into my cunt nice and hard. He clambered off the bed and I got on all-fours as he positioned himself behind me. Acting like a total slut, I pleaded with him to stick it in, begged him to grab my tits and wiggled my arse in front of him. Richard called me a slut and a tart as he poked his rock hard knob straight up my love tunnel, grabbing my swinging tits just like I'd asked him to.

He pinched my nipples as he banged inside me, nearly knocking me face first onto the bed. He gripped my breasts like handles so he could shove his aching meat as deep as possible, his balls slapping against my pussy as he pistoned inside me. I came as he humped me, the muscles of my pussy clenching his thrusting shaft as my come squeezed around his member and dribbled down my thighs onto my stockings.

"Fill me with your spunk you bastard!" I ordered as my climax subsided. "Give it to me!" Richard didn't need telling twice and ground his crotch against my arse, dragging my cunt onto his prick by grabbing my hips and pulling me towards him. I could feel his dick pulse uncontrollably in my snatch and then the wild jerk as he began to fire seed into the condom embedded up me. I'd never felt him come so much or so hard and it was a while before he slumped over my body, panting and groaning with the exertion.

Carefully holding the base of the condom, I withdrew his meat from my hole and lay back on the bed. Richard had said he wanted to spunk over my tits and it was his birthday so I wasn't going to let him down. Gripping the bulging sperm-filled rubber by the opening and the tip, I slowly upended it above my boobs, letting the sticky white semen pour out all over my chest and for good measure I dangled the used condom over my open mouth, allowing the final drops of Richard's seed to drip onto my tongue before I swallowed it hungrily.

Richard leered at my filthy display and played with his slime-coated cock as I smeared his mess lovingly all over my tits before scooping up the remainder and licking my fingers clean like any self-respecting harlot should!

Rather than carry on the client/escort girl scenario I decided not to kick him out now that he'd enjoyed my cunt. Instead, I decided to turn back into his loving girlfriend and let him fuck me without a condom in the way. He appreciated that and, when he exploded inside me a while later, so did I.

Debbie, Bath.

PULL, PULL, PULL!

Like a lot of people, I guess, I recently came to the realisation that if I was going to keep in shape I was going to have to make a bit of effort – too much chocolate and wine was starting to threaten my figure, which is something I've always prided myself on. So I took the bull by the horns and signed up at my local gym to see if I could shift a few pounds and get back to my optimal size.

If I'm honest, too, I'd probably have to admit that at the back of my mind when I joined was the hope of meeting guys there, but while there were plenty of buff-looking types, they all

seemed to be far more interested in themselves than they were in me! Well, as it turned out that was alright with me, because for some reason I found myself paying much more attention to the other girls there. OK, so a good few of the women looked like they'd have to put in plenty of hours on the bikes before they got their figures back, but there were also loads of really cute younger girls who were clearly into keeping fit proper.

I've never had any lesbian experiences before, but I quickly found myself getting distracted by these cute, young women in their sweaty Lycra. Their bodies looked so trim and fit, but it wasn't like they were nothing but gristle, because most of them had reasonable curves – especially the girl on one of the rowing machine!

If I'm honest, a part of me had been worried about doing too much exercise, because most sporty women seem to have no tits. But the sexy blonde on the rowing machine looked like she had two impressive pillows stuffed down her top, and every time she pulled back on the metal oars, they came jerking forward in my direction. It was impossible not to stare at them, especially as her work-out was making her sweaty, and the sweat made the Lycra cling to her breasts. It was one of the sexiest things I'd ever seen in my life and I swear I felt my pussy get wet, so I simply couldn't turn away – not even when she caught me looking!

I blushed the first time, not just because she'd seen me, but because I felt embarrassed about the thoughts running through my head. Like I say, prior to this I'd always been a man's girl, but I was really fascinated by the girl's breasts, and couldn't stop myself thinking about what it would be like to touch them. As I put down my weights and went off to shower, all I could think about was whether she would notice and follow. We'd made eye contact several times during my work-out, so she must have guessed I fancied her. But was she into girls? I could only hope so, and as I stripped off my clothes, I was praying she'd come.

And she did... the door opened as I headed to the shower and to my delight she walked into the changing rooms. She saw me and smiled. I was totally naked and this time it was her chance to ogle me.

"I saw you looking," she said with a smile, then she followed me into the cubicle and pulled the plastic curtain to give us some privacy. She was still dressed in her work-out gear, the sweat-soaked Lycra hugging tight to her fabulous boobs.

"You can touch them if you like," she said, noticing where I was staring and probably sensing how nervous I was. I'd never groped another girl before and wasn't really sure if this was right or not, so it was a relief that the blonde took full control and helped me overcome my doubts. She took my hands and placed them on her breasts, the nipples of which were swollen and hard, then, as I gave her jugs a tentative squeeze, she leaned in close and began to kiss me. Her arms wound tight around my body, drawing me even closer to her massive boobs, and as her lips came apart and her tongue filled

my mouth, I found myself relaxing and just going with the flow.

No longer nervous, I made some space between our bodies and then helped the girl out of her sweaty gear. I've always loved having my nipples sucked, so I was sure she'd like it just as much, and when I took her left teat between my lips, her sweet purrs of pleasure proved me right. She ran her fingers through my hair, as I flicked my tongue against her sticky-out bud, and though her perfume was strong and she was still very sweaty, I could soon smell the sex-juice between her legs.

Her body was responding to my licks, sucks and kisses in exactly the way I'd hoped it would, and it was no surprise when the girl suddenly grabbed my shoulders and pushed me down into a kneeling position.

"Lick me there now," she said, her legs just far enough apart for me to tongue her clit. It was already covered with a layer of cream, the taste of which made my own cunt twitch, and the more I licked her sticky pink bits the more aroused we both became. My tongue was flicking all across her pussy, licking her sensitive labia and responsive clit, and I realised I knew exactly how to make her happy because I had the same sexual organs as her. It was a world away from sucking dick, because I can only ever guess what a man really likes (although it's usually pretty obvious!). But with her it was easy – I knew exactly when to lick her, exactly when to nibble her clit… and exactly when to ram my tongue deep into her gash.

She let out a gasp as my tongue pumped through her, then her cunt walls spasmed really hard and fast. Her fingers were stroking my hair again and they tugged at it slightly as her tension mounted, but I didn't let that stop me from delivering the fast, firm oral thrusts that made her come in my face.

"Her body was responding to my licks, sucks and kisses in the way I'd hoped it would…"

I could tell right away when she'd reached her climax, because the steady flow of juices came much faster and thicker, then as well as that, there were her constant groans of pleasure and her cunt walls pulsing around my tongue, not to mention the involuntary twitches over her body as her knees nearly buckled. I tried to look up and see her gorgeous come-face, but her protruding cleavage was in the way, so instead I reached up and clutched her breasts. Her climactic heartbeat seemed to be making them quiver in my hands.

A sudden fierce spasm made my pussy muscles churn, as I got off on the girl's explosive climax. Her cunt had filled my mouth with cream and her tits were trembling within my grasp, but after a minute or so, during which she got her breath back, she made me stand and kissed my lips again… and that's when I felt something hard inside me.

Looking down, I saw she had joined two of her fingers together and had slotted them inside my dripping sex. Just the thought of being fingered by another girl had me on the brink of climax within seconds, and such was the pent up tension inside me that her frigging fingers made me erupt in record time. I felt a sea of hot moisture flood through my fanny and then spill down my thighs like I was wetting myself.

And all the while the girl was kissing me hard, her soft, toned body pressed tight to mine. She turned the shower on next... and you can probably guess the rest yourself – a lot more kissing and loving and stuff but this time with soapsuds and plenty of steam!

Tina, Windsor. ♣

OFF YOUR HEDONIST

Want to check out some terrorist insurgents – or some giant alien insects? Then look not further...

RATINGS: ★ BATTLEAXE ★★ BATTLE OF THE BANDS ★★★ BATTLESHIPS ★★★★ BATTLE ROYALE ★★★★★ BATTLE OF ALGIERS

The Battle of Algiers (Argent Films)

You'd have to be pretty patriotic not to admit that the history of the British Empire was, at times, rather chequered – but at least one thing that can be said for it is it wasn't as bad as the French one! Vietnam, Rwanda, Cambodia – things seemed to go really tits up for countries France meddled with over the years, and not least among these was Algeria. This multi-award winning portrait of the struggle for Algerian independence from Italian Gillo Pontecorvo was shot in impeccable documentary style and is just as riveting and relevant now as it was when it was made. Tackling themes of Islamic-tinged terrorism and the difficulties of countering it, *The Battle of Algiers* is full of lessons for occupying armies who are hoping to win hearts and minds (not much chance, basically!). Remastered, with lost footage restored and interviews, this is a top notch film. ★★★★★

Let The Right One In (Momentum Pictures)

We all think we've got a fair idea of what a vampire film should be like, but this offering from Sweden's Tomas Alfredson is, ahem, in a rather different vein. No smooth counts or rampaging savages here – the vampire in question being a young girl (Lina Leandersson) who befriends a lad who's being bullied at school (Kåre Hedebrant). The result is as atypical a vamp flick as you could wish for, but – thanks largely to great performances from the two young leads – one that stands up really well! ★★★★

"THE BEST HORROR FILM OF THE YEAR" ★★★★★ EMPIRE
"BRUTAL AND BRILLIANT. YOU'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE THIS"
LET THE RIGHT ONE IN
A FILM BY TOMAS ALFREDSON
Based on the book by JOHN AJVIDE LINDQVIST
15
DVD
15

Grotesque (4Digital Asia)

When it comes to gut-churning splatter-fests, you have to go a long way to beat the Japanese. After last month's *Tokyo Gore Police* comes this, which has to be the goriest flick we've ever seen! There's no mucking about, either – within five minutes our hapless heroes (including *TGP*'s Tsugami Nagasawa) are strapped to gurneys and being sliced up with a selection of nasty looking instruments. Fans of extreme Asian cinema should be chuffed, but everyone else might want to steer clear! ★★★

Infestation (Icon Home Video)

Just like a British company, it seems that planet Earth is always likely to be subject to a hostile takeover – hardly a month goes by without some alien critter or another pitching up and giving our *homo sapien* arses a good kicking. In this one it's giant bugs who are after world domination, by wrapping everyone up in giant cobwebs and then, umm – well, we don't really get to that. Luckily for us slacker Christopher Marquette wakes up, wriggles out of his cocoon, and hooks up with a bunch of irregulars to take the fight to the bugs. It's undemanding fun, with a few gags here and there to distract you from the silliness. ★★★

This Is Spinal Tap (Optimum Home Entertainment)

What with it being 25 years since the rockumentary to end them all hit the big screens, this very nicely produced special edition is well overdue. It's got all sorts of extras thrown in – and if you opt for the 5 disc limited edition option you'll even get a mini Marshall amp thrown in as well! Alright, so seeing as that one comes in at a shade under £70 it'll probably be for die hard fans only, but even the 3 disc versions got loads of great bonus footage, as well as interviews, gigs and all sorts of goodies. If the film itself goes all the way up to 11, this set has got to be nudging 14! ★★★★★

Dragonball Evolution (20th Century Fox)

Oriental martial arts are great, aren't they? Once upon a time they were just about good enough to help you chop a pile of tiles in half, but they've come on since then. Now you can practically fly, let alone unleash the powers of the universe to pull off some ludicrous Jedi-style manoeuvres. Justin Chatwin's Karate Kid-esque Goku might have the wherewithal to save the world from the Evil Lord Piccolo (!?), but has he got the gumption to overcome those pesky High School bullies and get it on with the foxy girl in his class? Practically Power Rangers without the suits, this is one for the kids. ★★★

Outlander – Competition! (Momentum Pictures)

What's your fave film about an alien who crashes into 8th century Norway, bringing with him a deadly stowaway? Oh, you haven't got one? Well why not try this? An impressive cast that includes Jim Caviezel and John Hurt indicates that not all the budget went on special effects, and if you're into your fantasy/alien monster flicks, this'll press all your buttons! Plus we've got three copies to give away. Just tell us who the chief Viking god was and send your answer to Club's Viking Comp at the usual address (or email us at **club@paulraymond.com**) to reach us no later than October 9th. ★★★

Tipple X

Each issue, and purely in the interests of investigative journalism, Club's house dipso tracks down and taste tests some premium booze just so we can give you the lowdown. This month we go for something with secs appeal...

Cointreau Liqueur

What...

Cointreau is one of numerous brands of triple sec – orange flavoured liqueurs, in other words. Orange peel from all over the place is shipped to Angers, in France, where it's mashed up, distilled down to its essential oils and added to a sugar beet alcohol base, sugar and water to create a colourless, warming tipple that's rich in the bittersweet tangs of orange.

Why...

Because it's probably the most recognisable and successful brand of triple sec in the world – and there are a couple of good reasons for that. At 40% ABV it's a fair bit stronger than your typical variety, but on top of that there's the distinctive flavour, derived from a secret recipe that has remained unchanged for 134 years since brothers Adolphe and Edouard-Jean Cointreau rustled up the recipe and decided to concentrate on the orange liqueur rather than the cherry one they'd bee churning out till then.

Where...

Wherever you like – you'll stumble across a bottle of this in just about every bar you visit.

When...

After dinner, really – it's not the sort of thing you'd feel like supping of a lunchtime!

How...

Loads of options here. On its own with ice as a refreshing digestif, or else as part of any number of cocktails. Probably top option would be a premium margarita, mixing two parts of Cointreau with four parts of tequila and one part of lime juice in a salt rimmed glass. Alternatively, why not try a B-53 – basically a B-52 with Cointreau replacing the Grand Marnier at the top?

Who...

Burlesque superstar Dita Von Teese, who's been endorsing the brand of late. ♣

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PEACHES

It's the only place to find all of your bum banter and tales of backdoor fun – every single month!

PARTY POOPER

I don't know whether it's true or not, but a few years ago I read somewhere that President Kennedy didn't consider he'd slept with a woman until he'd had her in all three holes! Well, I've had a reasonable amount of success with the fairer sex, but by JFK's reckoning I hadn't properly had a girl at all – until I finally managed to nail the 'holey trinity' last week...

Some mates of mine were having a house party to mark the end of the college term, and by the time I got there things were already in full swing. The place was full of girls, and to begin with I was rather spoilt for choice, but in the end I found myself chatting to a cute brunette called Claire who I knew slightly from a couple of classes we were taking together.

Now I'm always happy enough to get flirty sooner rather than later, but Claire was even quicker off the mark than me – her hand kept touching my thigh and 'accidentally' brushing against my semi-hard cock through my jeans, so it was pretty obvious she was up for it – and within a couple of drinks we had our

"I felt her sphincter relax and my bell-end disappeared inside her rectum..."

tongues down each other's throat and I was sliding a sneaky hand up under her T-shirt to cop a feel of a rather impressive set of boobs.

I could feel her nipples stiffening through the material of her bra, and gently teased them and tweaked them through the lace for a bit before Claire pushed me back and, with rather an urgent look in her eye, said, "I think we should go somewhere a bit more private, don't you?"

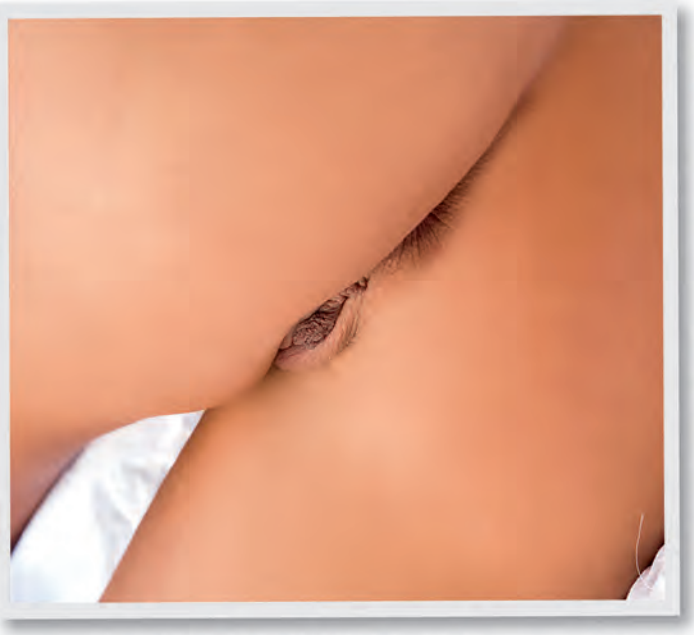
I had no objections to that plan, so we sneaked upstairs and found an unoccupied bedroom. She was clearly eager to carry on where we'd left off, ripping off her T-shirt and bra to reveal a delightfully full pair of tits – especially given her petite frame.

I set to work on them, teasing and licking them while at the same time unbuttoning her trousers and slipping a hand down into her panties. Her pussy was giving off a warm haze that drew my fingers towards it, and as I inched closer and suddenly came into contact with her juicy lips I realised that she must be totally shaven down there.

Her pussy was already sopping wet, and I slid a couple of fingers inside her as I continued to chew on her nipples. With my thumb circling her clit I probed for her G-spot, and I guess I must have found it,

because after a couple of minutes of frantic fingering she suddenly buckled and came, her body jerking wildly as her orgasm shot through her.

After that it was time I got a bit of attention, so I stood up and yanked my jeans down, unleashing my now fully hard cock. Once she'd got her breath back Claire didn't waste much time in setting to work, sucking the glistening tip into her mouth and setting about teasing a load out of my balls. As I watched her head bobbing back and forth along my length it was tempting to shoot my load there and then, but I wanted a crack at that juicy shaven pussy of hers, so after a minute or so I pulled her up and slipped her out of her trousers as well.



She didn't make any objections as I lay her back on the bed and climbed on top of her. For a moment I just teased her slippery pussy lips with the tip of my saliva-streaked dick but then, unable to resist any longer, I fed it inside her, my full length sliding easily into her well-lubricated snatch and sinking balls deep into her. Claire let out a long moan as I slowly started to fuck her, my balls nestling against her arse each time I pushed my way up her. She seemed to be in seventh heaven, so instead of really going to town I thought I'd keep things nice and slow for the time being, really giving her every millimetre of my pole with every deliberate thrust. At the same time I set to work on her tits again, massaging them and licking around each bullet-like nipple until she suddenly came again, her pussy flooding with juice as she did so.

Well by now I really had her in the palm of my hand and the thought occurred to me that she might not be totally averse to a bit of back-door fun. If not, well no harm done, but it seemed like as good an opportunity as I was likely to get, so as she lay there still trembling slightly from her second orgasm I slowly slipped my oily prick from her fanny and nudged the tip down to the entrance to her tightest hole. She was already soaking wet down there, the juices from her fanny having run down and coated her arse, so after a moment's hesitation I gently pushed, easing my helmet against her arsehole and immediately feeling it start to give.

"Naughty!" smiled Claire, as I felt her sphincter completely relax and my bell-end disappeared inside her rectum, but she didn't do anything to stop me, so I pushed forward, gently nudging my length further and further into her bum.

Claire closed her eyes and groaned again as I slowly filled her, the tightness of her arse clamping round my shaft deliciously. To be honest, by this stage just the thought of having my dick buried in her bum had me on the verge of coming, so once again I took things extra slowly, poking her bum with deliberate strokes and delighting in the grip her ring of muscles exerted on the underside of my helmet each time I pulled back. She, meanwhile, had a hand over her bald pussy, rubbing it gently as I shafted her arse, and before long the sight of her, spreadeagled before me, was too much. Upping the pace, I started to drive my cock into her as hard as I could, making her gasp with each thrust until my balls tingled and I fired jet after thick jet of spunk deep into her rectum.

It was an electrifying climax – way better than any I'd ever experienced before, and it felt like I was shooting a record amount of jizz into her dirt-pipe. Claire looked up at me, a dirty grin on her face as I filled her with my milk, and just to round things off I pulled out and sent the last couple of spurts shooting over her smooth, oily cunt.

When I was spent I collapsed beside her, gasping for breath, while Claire massaged my jizz into the skin where her pubes should have been. What a filthy little minx – and she still hadn't had enough. Once she'd got herself cleaned up and dressed we headed back to my place to do it all over again. My cock was hard non-stop for about 6 hours that night, and just remembering it now has got me rock hard again. Claire's going to be away over the summer, but I can't wait till she gets back!

Paul, Sunderland.

STRAP ATTACK!

I know *Club*'s probably mostly aimed at male readers, but it's not just men who are turned-on by all the gorgeous girls you publish – lesbians like me wouldn't be without it! I often look through your pages with my girlfriend, and many's the time we've ended up having a frantic session inspired by the girls we've seen.

Samantha, my girlfriend, is most definitely a 'lipstick lesbian', glamorous and refined with a love of sexy evening gowns, stockings and high heels – although when we're getting down and dirty, Sam is a filthy little slut who really enjoys using her vast array of sex toys at every opportunity!

The other night we'd been out for a meal and headed straight for the bedroom when we got back to her flat. I unzipped Sam's long black silky dress and let it fall to the floor. She looked fantastic in her satin basque and stockings. I pulled her towards me and we pushed hungry tongues into each other's mouths. The scent of her perfume acted like an aphrodisiac and I gripped her bum cheeks through her tight panties. Sam's hand pushed between my bare thighs and gently stroked my fanny, slipping one finger into the soft folds of my slit. I wriggled my firm tits against her bulging cleavage, relishing the friction of the material on my nipples.

Sam eased another finger inside my already wet gash and pushed them all the way in, twisting them around in my juices for maximum effect.

Dragging her big breasts from the wired cups that encased them, I dipped my head and sucked one swollen nipple into my mouth. Sam moaned with pleasure and sat back on the bed, her fingers still embedded in my love tunnel. She reached for one of her vibros from the bedside drawer, turned it on and tickled my clit with it as she fingered me harder. I came on her fingers and let the come juice trickle over her hand and down her arm.

With my legs trembling from the orgasm, I climbed on top of her so that my sodden pussy was over her face and hers was present for some serious licking. As I placed my lips over her already glistening fanny opening I felt the vibro push between my buttocks. Sam also started to slurp on my cunt as she pressed the tip of the toy against the puckered tightness of my arsehole. I continued stuffing my tongue as far up Sam's cunt as she pushed the hard fake cock into my butt. The vibrations sent shivers through my whole crotch as, inch by inch, she buried it deep inside me. With fingers in my pussy and the dildo jammed in my arse I was in seventh heaven and slipped my cunt juice coated thumb into the bum crack beneath me, wriggling it into her back passage effortlessly.

"With fingers in my pussy and the dildo in my arse I was in seventh heaven..."

For a few minutes we probed each other's tight holes, relishing the filthy pleasure we were giving each other before Sam said she had a surprise for me, clambered from underneath me and left the bedroom.

A couple of minutes later she returned and stood proudly in the doorway. Jutting obscenely from between the top of her stockinged thighs was a huge, prick shaped strap-on!

She smiled and walked over to the bed, gesticulating for me to turn over onto all fours. I let out a groan as the cold head of the counterfeit cock nuzzled the sodden lips of my cunt. I braced myself as she leant into me, stuffing the rubber dick all the way up my tunnel in one swift movement. Her hands gripped my tits and she fucked me with the brute, banging me as hard as any bloke could do.

After a few minutes of this delicious shag, Sam pulled out of me and pressed the greasy sex toy against the entrance to my already stretched anus. I grabbed my buttocks and held them wide apart as the tip pierced my hole. I gasped as she slowly slid it in, filling me up with artificial cock until I could feel her nylon tops against my bum cheeks. She withdrew and pushed it all the way in again, repeating the action faster this time. I delved in between my legs and fingered my cunt as Sam thrust the strap-on in and out of my butt. The delicious burning sensation of a good arse fuck sent me right over the edge, and I came for a second time, but Sam kept pounding away at my anus, groping my tits and even attempting to get a finger inside my fanny alongside my own.

Eventually my knees gave way and I collapsed face first onto the bed with Sam on top of me, skewering me to the mattress with her pistoning dick. I was helpless beneath her frantic poking and writhed on the duvet as she pinned me down. The strap-on obviously had some sort of clit stimulation on the reverse side as Sam was grunting and panting with lust. Just as I was wondering how much longer I could take her bum fucking frenzy she came, letting out a yell before slumping on top of me, the dildo jammed completely up my rear.

Covered in sweat, we lay still for a while before Samantha carefully withdrew her rigid rubber cock from my gaping arse and my butt tunnel could finally relax.

Sam disappeared off to the bathroom and returned with the unbuckled strap-on cleaned and ready. As I placed it over my sopping pussy and did up the strap I knew this was pay back time and boy, was her arse in for a treat!

Sofia, Dundee. ♣

Got a tale to contribute to Club's arse archive?
Send your bum banter to: **Peaches, Club International, 2 Archer Street, London W1D 7AW**, or you can e-mail them to us at ***clubint@paulraymond.com***. There's £50 for every letter we print, so remember to include your name and address. Don't worry, we'll change all the names to protect the not-so-innocent!

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SCRUFF JUSTICE!

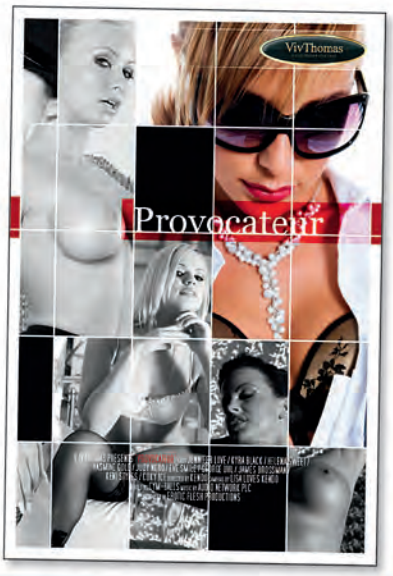
Time to check out what our strong-wristed reviewer has been mulling over this month...

RATINGS: ★ STUNTED GROWTH ★★ PUBLICITY STUNT ★★★ STUNTMAN ★★★★ CUNNING STUNT ★★★★★ CUPID STUNT

Cunning Stunts (Harmony)

See what they've done there – take a Bananarama-inspired gag from 20-odd years ago and turned it into the title of a porno flick! Still, we won't hold that against them, because true to form, this Harmony offering is crammed full of just the sort of filth required to get the viewer dropping repeated loads before they finally put it back in the case. There's plenty of kinkiness on display, with Cindy Dollar employing a cock pump on her stud before reverting to the more traditional mouth, pussy and arse combo. There's some fantastically shot oral here, in a scene that clocks in at nearly an hour long! Pointless camera trickery rather spoils the next scene (Tanya Tate and two dicks), and intrudes again in a girl/girl between Michelle Moist and Cate Harrington. Some very rude bumming for Aliz and a pervy spa based spit-roasting for Sarah Twain see us out in red hot style, though... ★★★★

Provocateur (VivThomas)



Five classy looking scenes on offer here. Jennifer Love looks red hot in her riding boots and jodhpurs, but looks even better once she's wrapped round George Uhl's pole. In tune with the accompanying New Age music, old George throws one up her wrong 'un, with the camera lingering lovingly on the jizz when he's done. More relaxing music accompanies Kyra Black's knobbing; she's tasty alright, but hats off to the stud, who squirts about half a gallon of harry over her! Three more scenes follow, including a lesbo, in this nice, couply flick which, if your missus had to catch you wanking to something, would be a pretty good choice! ★★★★

Bad Girls (Digital Playground)

No, it's not a porno adaptation of a prison-based TV drama – just a series of gonzo scenes starring some of Digital Playground's hottest talent. Bazooka-boobed Gabriella Fox kicks things off, taking a pussy pronging in all sorts of positions before her sweaty stud drops a load on her face, and then the stunningly dusky Serena Del Rio rides her fella before giving him one off the wrist. Furry fannied Shay Jordan's next up, and this time the pop's internal, which provides a nice bit of variation. There's more fake tittery from Kelly Summer, before we sign off with alabaster-skinned Stoya taking her first double-dicking, the dirty mare! ★★★

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THRILL OF THE CHASE!

Melinda here took a bit more to denude than usual – but we got there in the end!

PHOTOS: JACK HARRISON

You know what it's like, when you first catch sight of a girl who really turns your head and you think to yourself, 'Mmm, I bet she looks fantastic naked!'? Well that's exactly what happened to us when we first clapped eyes on Melinda here, and despite the way things usually work out in this business, it actually took us quite a long time to find out.

You see when we first saw her, she wasn't working as a model at all – she was doing the make-up for someone else, so despite our overarching desire to see her in the nip, fingering her flange, we had to make do with a bit of polite conversation. The fact that there was another girl there, rubbing herself for our delectation only seemed to make matters worse, somehow!

Still, by the end of the day we'd dropped a few hints, asking Mel if she'd ever considered modelling herself, and suggesting that if she gave it a go we'd be delighted to shoot her for *Club*, and what do you know – a couple of days later she called us up and said she was up for it!

So here we are, gazing at that wondrously inviting snatch and knowing that all our work has had its just rewards. Now all we need to do is try to establish how suggestible she might be to some other propositions... ♣

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HARDCORE EBONY RELIEF!

NEW 36p per minute

0984 560 0524

Calls Recorded. 36p per minute plus Access Charge. 18+ We may send free promo SMS STOP to 89077 to opt out. Datapro Services Ltd. CCL. 0208 114 2016.

CALLS COST 36P PER MINUTE PLUS ACCESS CHARGE

SPANKING
0984 560 0525

AN**L SEX**
0984 560 0526

BIG WOMEN
0984 560 0527

Calls Recorded. 36p per minute plus Access Charge. 18+ We may send free promo SMS STOP to 89077 to opt out. Datapro Services Ltd. CCL. 0208 114 2016.

DESPERATE HOUSEWIVES

SEEKING NO-STRINGS FUCK SESSION!

36p per minute

I'M HOME ALONE & FEELING EXTREMELY HORNY

0984 560 0547

Calls recorded 36p per minute plus 'Access Charge' 18+. We may send free promo SMS 'STOP' to 89077 to opt out. Datapro Services Ltd. CCL. 0203 455 2145.

100% A**F LIVE 1-2-1

only 36p per minute

BACK DOOR WHORES

0984 560 0548

Calls recorded 36p per minute plus 'Access Charge' 18+. We may send free promo SMS 'STOP' to 89077 to opt out. Datapro Services Ltd. CCL. 0203 455 2145.

18+ TEEN SLUT

PUMP MY PUSSY FULL OF YOUR HOT CUM

FUCK ME HARD & DEEP IN MY HOT TIGHT PINK CUNT!

36p per minute

0984 560 0528

Calls recorded and cost 36p per minute plus 'Access Charge'. Callers must be 18+. We may send free promo SMS. Send 'STOP' to 89077 to opt out. Service provided by Datapro Services Ltd. Careline: 0203 455 2145.

GRANNY

XXX CHAT 36p per minute

GAGGING FOR SEX!

LISTEN TO ME FINGER MY RIPE HOLE

SAGGY OLD SEX SLUT

0984 560 0549

Calls recorded 36p per minute plus Access Charge 18+ We may send free promo SMS 'STOP' to 89077 to opt out. Datapro Services Ltd. CCL. 0203 455 2145.

OVER 50 FUCK

DIRTY OLD BINT

LIVE XXX CHAT

36p per minute

0984 560 0550

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PURE FILTH

only 36p per minute

EXTREME PHONE SEX LINE

0984 560 0564

Calls recorded 36p per minute plus Access Charge 18+ We may send free promo SMS 'STOP' to 89077 to opt out. Datapro Services Ltd. Careline: 0203 455 2145.

BLACK GIRLS

Bang my hot, black booty!

LIVE 1-2-1 FILTH

0984 560 0529

36p per minute

Calls recorded and cost 36p per minute plus 'Access Charge'. Callers must be 18+. We may send free promo SMS. Send 'STOP' to 89077 to opt out. Service provided by Datapro Services Ltd. Careline: 0203 455 2145.

XXX FILTH LIVE		
The filthiest fetish ever!	Sniff Damp Knickers	0984 560 0551
GET YOUR COCK OUT & CALL	Strap on Mistress	0984 560 0552
ALL CALLS COST 36P PER MINUTE plus 'Access Charge'	Cum on my Toes	0984 560 0553
	Lady Boys Special!	0984 560 0554

All calls are recorded and cost 36p per minute plus 'Access Charge'. Callers must be 18+. We may send free promo SMS. Send 'STOP' to 89077 to opt out. Service provided by Datapro Services Ltd. Careline: 0203 455 2145.

FUCK MY BIG TITS

only 36p per minute

0984 560 0565

Calls recorded. 36p per minute plus 'Access Charge'. 18+ only. We may send free promo SMS. Send 'STOP' to 89077 to opt out. Datapro Services Ltd. Careline: 0203 455 2145.

DIRTY PHONE SEX

STRICT DISCIPLINE
0984 560 0530

ORIENTAL BEAUTIES
0984 560 0531

DIRTY OLD GRANNY
0984 560 0532

Calls recorded and cost 36p per minute plus 'Access Charge'. Callers must be 18+. We may send free promo SMS. Send 'STOP' to 89077 to opt out. Service provided by Datapro Services Ltd. Careline: 0203 455 2145.

MISTRESS SEEKS SLAVE

LIVE XXX 121

36p per minute

JUST BEG!

FOR ULTIMATE RELIEF

0984 560 0555

Calls recorded 36p per minute plus Access Charge 18+ We may send free promo SMS 'STOP' to 89077 to opt out. Datapro Services Ltd. CCL. 0203 455 2145.

HARD SEX MILFS LIVE

36p per minute

CALL: 0984 560 0556

Calls recorded 36p per minute plus Access Charge 18+ We may send free promo SMS 'STOP' to 89077 to opt out. Datapro Services Ltd. CCL. 0203 455 2145.

filthy LIVE 121

I'LL MAKE YOU CUM!

All calls cost 36p per minute

PARTY GIRLS	0984 560 0566
JUST 18	0984 560 0567
MATURE	0984 560 0568
DOMINATION	0984 560 0569
ASIAN BABES	0984 560 0570
PURE FILTH	0984 560 0571

WANK YOURSELF OFF WITH OUR HORNY SLUTS!

Calls recorded. 36p per minute plus 'Access Charge'. 18+ only. We may send free promo SMS. Send 'STOP' to 89077 to opt out. Datapro Services Ltd. Careline: 0203 455 2145.

FILTHY LIVE 121 SEX

ALL CALLS COST 36P PER MINUTE plus 'Access Charge'

XXX filth only 36p per minute

KNICKER LOVERS	0984 560 0533
DOMINATION	0984 560 0534
FOOT FETISH	0984 560 0535
BIG TITS	0984 560 0536
JUST LEGAL FUN	0984 560 0537
BUM FUN!	0984 560 0538
ASIAN BABES	0984 560 0539
BLACK GIRLS	0984 560 0540
HOUSEWIVES	0984 560 0541
OLDER WOMEN	0984 560 0542
PURE FILTH	0984 560 0543

CHICKS WITH DICKS Call: 0984 560 0544

Calls recorded and cost 36p per minute plus 'Access Charge'. Callers must be 18+. We may send free promo SMS. Send 'STOP' to 89077 to opt out. Service provided by Datapro Services Ltd. Careline: 0203 455 2145.

ONLY 36p per minute

BIG JUGS LIVE SEX

0984 560 0557

Calls recorded 36p per minute plus Access Charge 18+ We may send free promo SMS 'STOP' to 89077 to opt out. Datapro Services Ltd. CCL. 0203 455 2145.

DIRTY LIVE SEX

FILTHY GRANNY

ONLY 36p per minute

0984 560 0558

Calls recorded. 36p per minute plus 'Access Charge'. 18+ We may send free promo SMS. Send 'STOP' to 89077. Datapro Services Ltd. CCL. 0203 455 2145.

FANCY A FUCK? CALL US NOW! 0203 898 0074

Ladyboys From Thailand!

Do you want to FUCK a girl with a bigger cock than you?!

09845 755 741

18+ DIRTIEST TEENS!

VIRGINS WITH JUICY TIGHT LITTLE CUNTS

09097 453 165

DIRTY STEP MUM WANTS YOUR CUM!

CALL ME I'LL FUCK ANYONE!

09823 461750

LIVE GRANNY SEX

CUM PLAY WITH MY WET OLD PUSSY!

09823 461 751

Cock Suckers

"Hear how 5 men spunked into my mouth at the same time!"

09845 755 742

SLIDE into a BBW's FAT HOLE

CALL ME & CUM FUCK ME!

09097 453 166

SLUTTY GRAN LOVES BIG COCKS!

"I'LL DO THINGS TO YOU THAT YOU'VE NEVER EXPERIENCED BEFORE!"

CALL OR TEXT NOW! 09823 461 753

TEXT ME NOW TO SWAP FILTHY MESSAGES & PICS!

Text: XSLUTS To: 89126

Texts cost £1.50 per msg received. Max 3 replies per msg sent

POSH MRS.

I'M PLAYING WITH MY WET POSH PUSSY. CALL ME NOW!

LIVE! LIVE! LIVE!

09823 461 752

ASAIN CUM SLUTS!

"I'M EASY TO PLEASE CUM & FUCK ME NOW!

09097 453 167

SINGLE MUM CUM FUN!

"I'M NAKED & READY TO FUCK! CALL ME NOW!"

09823 461754

40+ MILF

WET & HORNY GAGGING FOR COCK!

09823 461 755

Ladies who Lick!

2 WET PUSSIES WANT A COCK!

UNZIP and UNLOAD!

call now! 09097 453 168

LET'S TALK FUCKING FILTH LIVE! 09097 453 169

Texting TEENS 18+

"I want you to fuck my smooth wet pussy!"

text XCUTE to 89126

Texts cost £1.50 per msg received. Max 3 replies per msg sent

XRATED KINKY BITCH

THERE'S NO PLEASURE WITHOUT PAIN

09845 755 743

You must text the Mistress now. She demands it!

Text: XPERV To: 89126

Texts cost £1.50 per msg received. Max 3 replies per msg sent

BOUND GAGGED & SHAGGED

CALL TO CUM!

"I'm at your mercy!"

09845 755 744

CALL NOW TO HEAR ME FUCKING LIVE! 09823 461 756

TEXT ME NOW & SEE ME GET FUCKED OVER THE KITCHEN COUNTER!

Text: HWIVES To: 89126

Texts cost £1.50 per msg received. Max 3 replies per msg sent

HAVE YOU BEEN A BAD BOY?

CALL OR TEXT OFFICER PETRA TO SERVE YOUR PUNISHMENT!

09845 755 745

Text: OFFICER To: 89126

Texts cost £1.50 per msg received. Max 3 replies per msg sent

[XXX] SHOOT YOUR LOAD OVER MY MASSIVE SOAPY TITS! AND FUCK MY SMOOTH, WET CUNT!

09097 453 170

STOCKING CLAD SLUT WANTS YOUR COCK! SHE'S LIVE CALL NOW!

[XXX]

09823 461757

DARK AND DELICIOUS COCK FUCKIN CENSORED CUM LOVING SLUTS

09097 453 171

60+ Gilf Filth!

MY CUNT NEEDS LOOSE FILLING!

09823 461 758

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ONLY 36P PER MINUTE

★ IT'S A FILTHYCHEAP ★ WANKFEST!

ALL CALLS JUST 36P!

★ ALL GIRLS ARE ★ LIVE & 1-2-1

ONLY 36P PER MINUTE

0984 560 0419

0984 560 0420

0984 560 0425

KNICKERS
LIVE 1-2-1
BREATHE in my strong PUSSY STENCH FROM MY DAMP KNIX
I'LL HOLD THEM OVER YOUR FACE AND MAKE YOU BREATHE DEEP!
"Sniff my Kni
CALL NOW • CALL NOW • CALL NO

0984 560 0427

0984 560 0434

COUGARS
I'LL SHOW U FILTH YOU NEVER EVEN DREAMED OF!
XXX HARDCORE
I'LL RIDE YOU LIKE A WILD CAT!
FILL UP EVERY HOLE
WHEN I DECIDE I WANT YOU I DON'T TAKE NO FOR AN ANSWER

0984 560 0452

BANGKOK CHICK BOYS
BEND ME OVER AND USE MY ARSE AS A CUNT!
I won't tell it'll be our little secret!
TOO HOT TO RESIST!
ALL NOW • CALL NOW • CALL N

0984 560 0456

POSH TOTTY
I always get what I want, and I want your COCK!
SPOILED LITTLE PRINCESS
YOUNG POSH & FILTHY
CALL NOW • CALL NOW • CALL NOW • CAL

0984 560 0460

0984 560 0462

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MORE BACK ISSUES THAN YOU CAN SHAKE YOUR TACKLE AT!

GET THEM NOW @... WWW.PAULRAYMOND.XXX

UNRESTRICTED ADULT SEX SERVICES

DO YOU WANT
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WANTING SEX?
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18+ Cream 4032 London WC1N 3XX Optout /helpline 03332020512
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FREE TO JOIN
LADIES & GENTS LOOKING FOR SEX
ONLY FUN Call 03332 022757

FREE SEX CONTACTS
TEXT POSTCODE TO 07860 021 670
Other services may be promoted via sms 18+only
PBC PO Box 654 HN 19NT - Help/Optout Tel:03332020423

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ARE YOU TIRED OF THE SAME OLD BORING MATERIAL?
WHAT WE SUPPLY IS, NEW, ORIGINAL,
EROTIC CONTENT IN THE GENRE OF YOUR CHOICE.
SEXY, EXCITING FILMS & PHOTOS THAT
YOU'LL WANT TO WATCH OVER AND OVER AGAIN.
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WHAT YOU WOULD LIKE TO SEE - WE'LL DO THE REST
SAMPLE DVD £5 WITH FREE CATALOGUE
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&
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Est over 25Yrs

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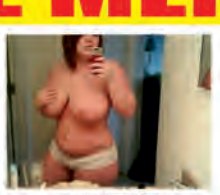
FREE MEMBERSHIP - JOIN NOW!

SWEET_P(36)
Into Dogging and OUTDOOR sex, would love to find regular FB for serious regular fun. I will try anything once, maybe twice ;oP
CALL ME ON: 09826 6212 80



FUN2GO
Looking for a guy that knows how to please a girl. and in return ill do everything you want! 'A' 'OW' 'CIM' 'CIA' 'ATM' 'DP'
Can travel and or accom
CALL ME ON: 09826 6212 77

HOLLY@bt
Like what you see? the camera doesn't lie, yep that's my arse & I there's tits to match. Give me a call if you candle handle me!
CALL ME ON: 09826 6212 79

PARTY_GIRL84
Long tanned legs and a body made to F**K but nobdy here to help. Cum and use me. I'm all yours for the taking! Call me and lets hook up
CALL ME ON: 09826 6212 85

JOANNE
I'm bored and lonely Cum F**K my A$$ hard and do what you want with me! I'm available to accom or travel and free most days!
CALL ME ON: 09826 6212 98

3XYW3LD
Hello I'm Cass, 27 Biology student, My lectures are Mon, Wed & Fri I'm FREE most evenings for dirty man action - I'm all yours!
CALL ME ON: 09826 6212 87

BBW43
Up for anything. very hungry girl. will take everything you have to give! No restrictions
Free most evenings.
CALL ME ON: 09826 6212 94

100% DISCREET - ADULT DATING SERVICE- MUST BE AGED OVER 18: CALL 09826 621271
AGE & SIZE UNIMPORTANT BUT YOU MUST BE DISCREET, CLEAN & RESPECTFUL - NO TIMEWASTER PLEASE!

GRANNY_76
Single, bouncy granny Wolverhampton area. Happy to travel or accom if U R a massive tit fan mine are out and ready for your attention.
CALL ME ON: 09826 6212 83

ELLIE 42
I'm Lonely and looking for long term partner. no time wasters or trophy hunters please.
CALL ME ON: 09826 6212 86

BBW_40
Sex starved plus size mum. Happy to travel (within reason) No time wasters or false promises please. age, size, race unimportant.
CALL ME ON: 09826 6212 72

AAB1234
I just love sex with randy strangers -I'm into DOGGING big time, DON'T need your name just your C**K. Cum give me a go?
CALL ME ON: 09826 6212 91

JULIE-37
READY 4 SUM FUN?
Give me a call I'm keen to hook up soon, I have lots of spare time and nothing going on.
CALL ME ON: 09826 6212 99

FRENCH_STU97
I am 23, 5ft 4 tall with long brown hair & green eyes. I am told I have a sexy bum, into pubs, clubs and having any sort of fun.
CALL ME ON: 09826 6212 73

SARA_J
Fancy some dirty fun? Recently divorced, looking to make up for lost time. Very open minded!
CALL ME ON: 09826 6212 76

Contact Real Local Girls Who FUCK for FREE Mob: 07441 915 553

35p PER MINUTE
PSYCHO FUCK
CALL NOW FOR LIVE DIRTY FUCKING
ITS SO INTENSE DIRTY ROUGH SEX - YOU'LL FUCKING LOVE IT
0982 505 0572

94 YEAR OLD GRANNY
WELCOMES ANY COCK SHE CAN GET
SHE FINGERS HER TIRED OLD CUNT JUST WAITING FOR MEN WHO JUST NEED A GOOD FUCK
35p per minute
X-RATED OAP SEX
0982 505 1460

See Dirty PICS of Girls Who FUCK For FREE text: 07441 915 094

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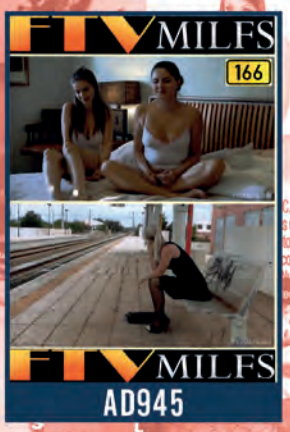

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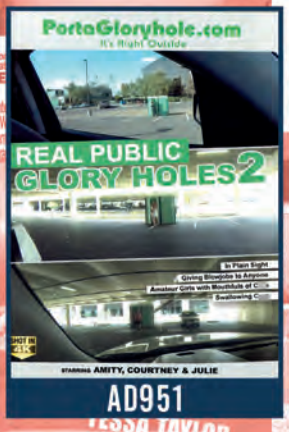

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SIGNATURE _____

(By Signing you confirm you are at least 18 years of age)

PR2304B

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IMPORTANT Please seal your envelope with sellotape

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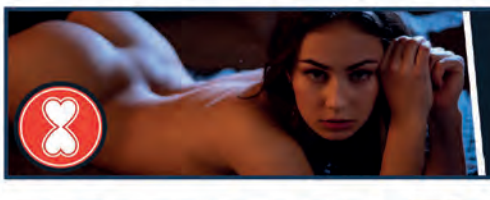

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THE CALL OF THE WILD!

When the weather's fine, Casey likes to get out there and go commando!

PHOTOS: EXPOSUREZONE

Casey's a fresh-faced young thing, isn't she? No wonder she looks so at home in the great outdoors – we reckon she looks just the type to spend a good bit of time alfresco.

"Yes, I guess you're right!" she said when we put it to her that she didn't look like she liked being cooped up indoors. "When the weather's nice, who wants to lurk about inside, when there's a great big beautiful world to explore?"

Well we don't know much about exploring, to be honest, although if walking through the woods meant we stumbled across blonde beauties like you stripping off and playing with their pussies we might consider giving it a go more often!

"You should, then! I love the feel of the sun on my skin, and it always makes me horny – doesn't it you?"

Er, now you come to mention it... ♣

Casey's digits are delving at:

www.paulraymond.com/club

To catch even more of Casey's pink bits, go to:

www.paulraymond.com/club

STICK IT IN THE REAR!

CHECK OUT MORE RUBBISH THAT'S BEEN FILLING UP OUR INBOX. GOT MORE TO SEND? GET IT OVER TO clubint@paulraymond.com

ABSOLUTELY BATS
You think this is funny, you should see the picture when he gets his wings caught in the propeller…

GOING FOR GOLD
The Moldovan fisting team show off a nifty new manoeuvre…

Welcome to
THESAURUS
Please drive carefully, warily, attentively, heedfully, cautiously, conscientiously, thoughtfully through the village, community, town, hamlet, settlement.

WORDY FUCKERS
Just make sure you don't knock down/run over/kill the smug gits.

GRASS BANDITS
But how on Earth do you think they're both managing to fit on one tiny saddle?

SAY JAWS!
A perfect example of the impromptu holiday snap?

ARSE-SORE!
Japanese tourists who've spent time in the clink are always easy to spot.

JUMBO HOT DOGGY STYLE
They weren't laughing 3 hours later, when Dumbo was finally nearing his vinegar stroke.

BRIDAL RAIL
Look love, he's said "To have and to hold" and quite clearly he's a man of his word – 'cos he's not letting go!

NEXT ISSUE • NEXT ISSUE • NEXT ISSUE • NEXT ISSUE • NEXT ISSUE • NEXT ISSUE • NEXT ISSUE • NEXT ISSUE

ISSUE 38.11
ON SALE
8TH OCTOBER
2009

HOSE ME DOWN!

FORMER READER'S GIRL NATALIA'S SQUEEZE IS A RIGHT LUCKY SUD!

Cayton's got a lot more than just specs appeal!

Feeling peckish? Then how about a slice of lass Sonia?

Three hot nude blondes? Where do we start?!

Contact Real Local Girls Who F*CK for FREE Mob: 07441 915 553

CHEAP W*NK LINES

CALL NOW & SHOOT YOUR LOAD

35p per minute

Milf

0982 505 1600 - DIRTY FILTHY PHONE SEX
0982 505 1601 - FILTHY GRANNIES F*CK ROUGH
0982 505 1602 - CUM RELIEF IN SECONDS
0982 505 1603 - GRANNY WANTS MORE SEX!!!
0982 505 1604 - SQUEEZE INSIDE MY TIGHT C*NT
0982 505 1610 - BLACK GIRLS DO IT DIRTIER
0982 505 1605 - SWEET TEEN 1ST TIMERS 18+
0982 505 1606 - SAGGY GRANNY BUCKET C*NT
0982 505 1609 - 50+ GAGGING FOR SEX NOW
0982 505 1607 - BIG TITTED GIRLS VERY F*CKABLE
0982 505 1608 - VERY HORNY TEENAGERS 18+

(Call cost 35p per minute + your phone company's access charge)

C*CK & BALL PUNISHMENT SUBMIT PU*SY BOY

35p per minute

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(Call cost 35p per minute + network access charges apply)

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(Call cost 35p per minute + network access charges apply)

35p Cheap Phone Sex

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(Call cost 35p per minute + network access charges apply)

Text Filthy Girls for Dirty Sex / Naked Pics : 07441 915 094

84 YR OLD GRANNY

WELCOMES ANY C*CK SHE CAN GET

GRANNY FR*GGS HER TIRED OLD C*NT JUST WAITING FOR MEN WHO NEED A F*CK

0982 505 1491

(Call cost 35p per minute + network access charges apply)

0908 145 0514 - Kinky Sex NO Taboos - Unimaginable Filth
0908 145 0529 - Young Teens 18+ Smooth Fannys and Tight Slits
0908 145 3042 - Roleplay - Extreme Filth Your Secret Is Safe
0908 145 3047 - Horny Step-mum Is Grateful For Any D*ck She Gets
0908 145 3054 - Strap On Insertion - Get Pounded Really Hard
0908 145 3061 - Grannys Need A Good Screw - All Takers Very Welcome
0908 145 3063 - Pu*sy Boy - Cock & Ball Torture - Submit To Your Mistress
0908 145 3042 - C*ck & Ball Punishment - Submit NOW Pu*sy Boy
0908 145 3072 - Horny Black Girls - Fill Their Black Ripe Holes
0908 145 3085 - Ladyboys Want Deep Penetration - Lubed Or Dry
0908 145 3097 - Horny Grandmother Will Make You Shoot Your Load
0908 145 3061 - 40+ MILFS Sexually Ripe - Just Gagging For SEX 24/7
0908 145 3063 - Mistress Gives Pure Humiliation Obey Your Mistress
0908 145 0514 - Granny Loves Sex, Dirty Old Birds Spread Wide
0908 145 3097 - Thai Sluts Stretch Their Tiny Holes For You
0908 145 3047 - Fetish F*ck Mates - Totally Hardcore
0908 145 3085 - 50 Plus Get Screwed By Willing Nympho MILFs
0908 145 0529 - Shocking Lesbians Who Enjoy Being Drilled In Every Hole

(Call cost 45p per minute + network access charges apply)

Horny Girls Just Want to Get Dirty With You text: 07441 915 094

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